BATMAN
No. 48

AUG.-SEPT.
TEN CENTS

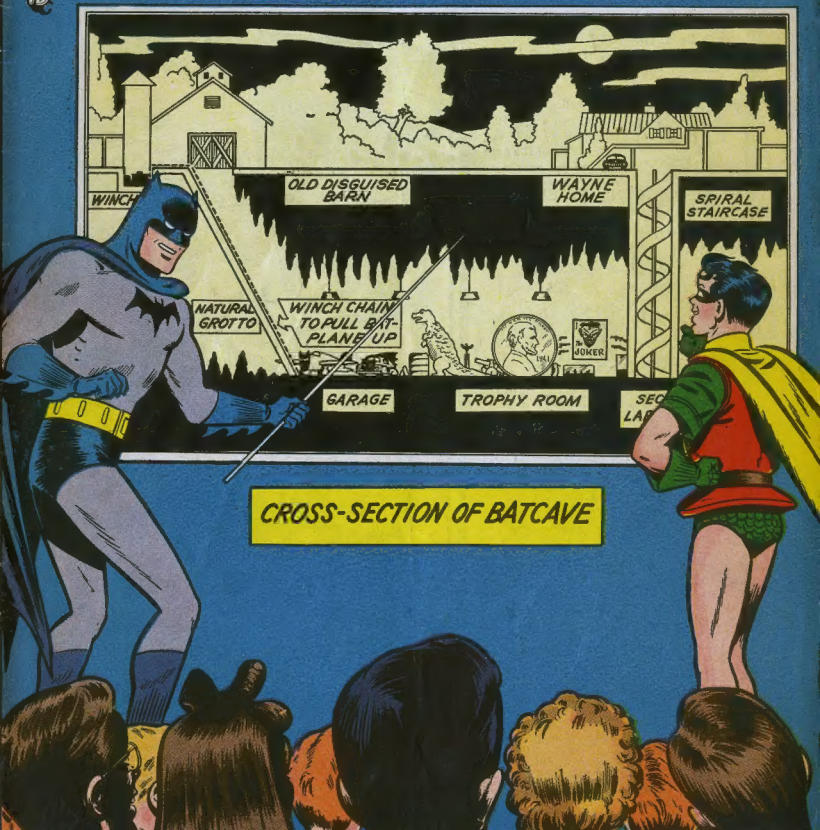
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION DC

BATMAN

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE

IN THIS ISSUE:

Exposing "The 1,000 Secrets of the Batcave"



CROSS-SECTION OF BATCAVE

Editorial Advisory Board

DR. LAURETTA BENDER
Associate Professor of Psychiatry
School of Medicine, New York University

JOSETTE FRANK
Consultant on Children's Reading,
Child Study Association of America

DR. C. BOWIE MILLICAN
Department of English Literature
New York University

Dr. W. W. D. SONES
Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study,
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD
Acting Director, Bureau of Child Guidance
Board of Education, City of New York

A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

The following magazines all bear this trademark as your guarantee of the best in comic reading:

ACTION COMICS
A DATE WITH JUDY
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS
ALL-STAR COMICS
ANIMAL ANTICS
BATMAN
BOY COMMANDOS
BUZZY
COMIC CAVALCADE
DETECTIVE COMICS
FLASH COMICS
FUNNY FOLKS
FUNNY STUFF
GANG BUSTERS
GREEN LANTERN
LEADING COMICS
LEAVE IT TO BINKY
MR DISTRICT ATTORNEY
MUTT & JEFF
REAL FACT COMICS
REAL SCREEN COMICS
SCRIBBLY
SENSATION COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
SUPERMAN
WESTERN COMICS
WONDER WOMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

FOR THRILLS AND ACTION Read

A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

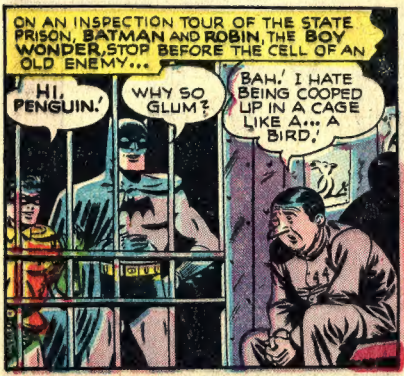
LOOK FOR THEM AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!

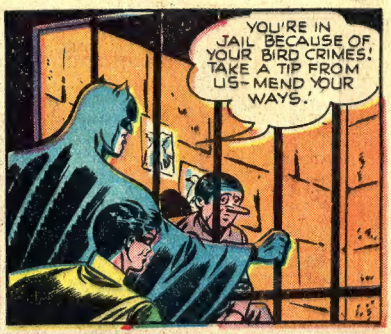
BATMAN. No. 48. Aug.-Sept., 1948. Published bi-monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Reentered as second class matter Aug. 1, 1941 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. Foreign, $1.50 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y.

Entire contents copyrighted 1948 by National Comics Publications, Inc. Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred

Printed in U.S.A.

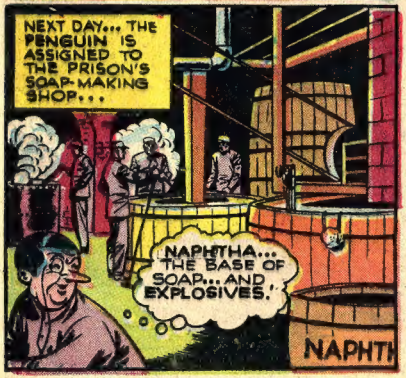
BAT MAN
WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY WONDER -
THE WHOLE UNDERWORLD KNOWS HOW THE PENGUIN USES HIS BIRDS TO PLAN HIS PLUNDER COUPS. BUT CAN YOU IMAGINE THE PENGUIN WITHOUT BIRD CRIMES? THIS SURPRISING TWIST TAKES PLACE WHEN THE PENGUIN DEEMS IT WISE THAT BIRDS OF A FEATHER SHOULD NOT FLOCK TOGETHER! YES, HE DECIDES TO BE WARY OF FOWL, BUT FORGETS TO BE WARY OF FATE! AND HE ALSO FORGETS ABOUT TWO OTHER BIRDS - A ROBIN AND A BAT-MAN, IN THE AMAZING CASE OF...
"The FOWLS OF FATE!"
BY BOB KANE


ON AN INSPECTION TOUR OF THE STATE PRISON, BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, STOP BEFORE THE CELL OF AN OLD ENEMY...
HI, PENGUIN.'
WHY SO GLUM?
BAH.' I HATE BEING COOPED UP IN A CAGE LIKE A... A BIRD.'

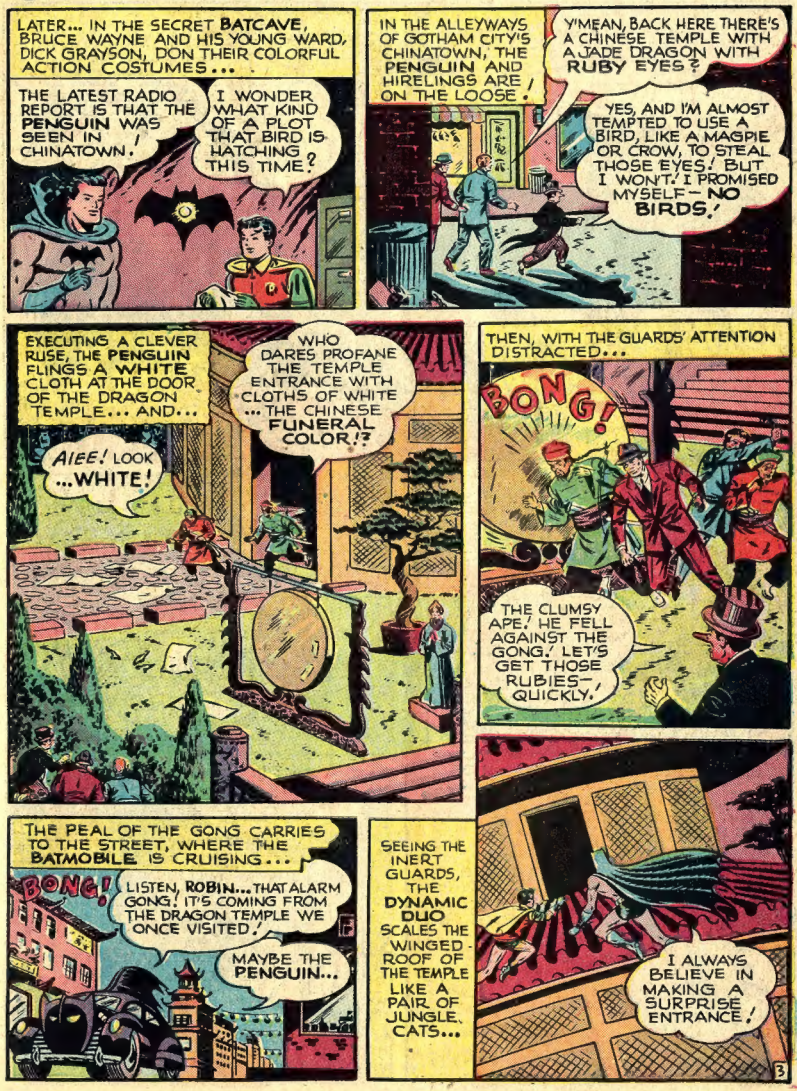

YOU'RE IN JAIL BECAUSE OF YOUR BIRD CRIMES! TAKE A TIP FROM US- MEND YOUR WAYS.'

LATER, THE PENGUIN PONDERS OVER THOSE WORDS.
THEY'RE RIGHT! IT'S ALWAYS BEEN MY THEORY THAT BIRDS COULD HELP ME COMMIT PERFECT CRIMES. YET...

EVERY TIME I PLAN BIRD CRIMES, I LAND IN JAIL! IRONICALLY, BIRDS HAVE BECOME MY NEMESIS! SO- FROM NOW ON I'LL PLAN CRIMES- WITHOUT BIRDS.'

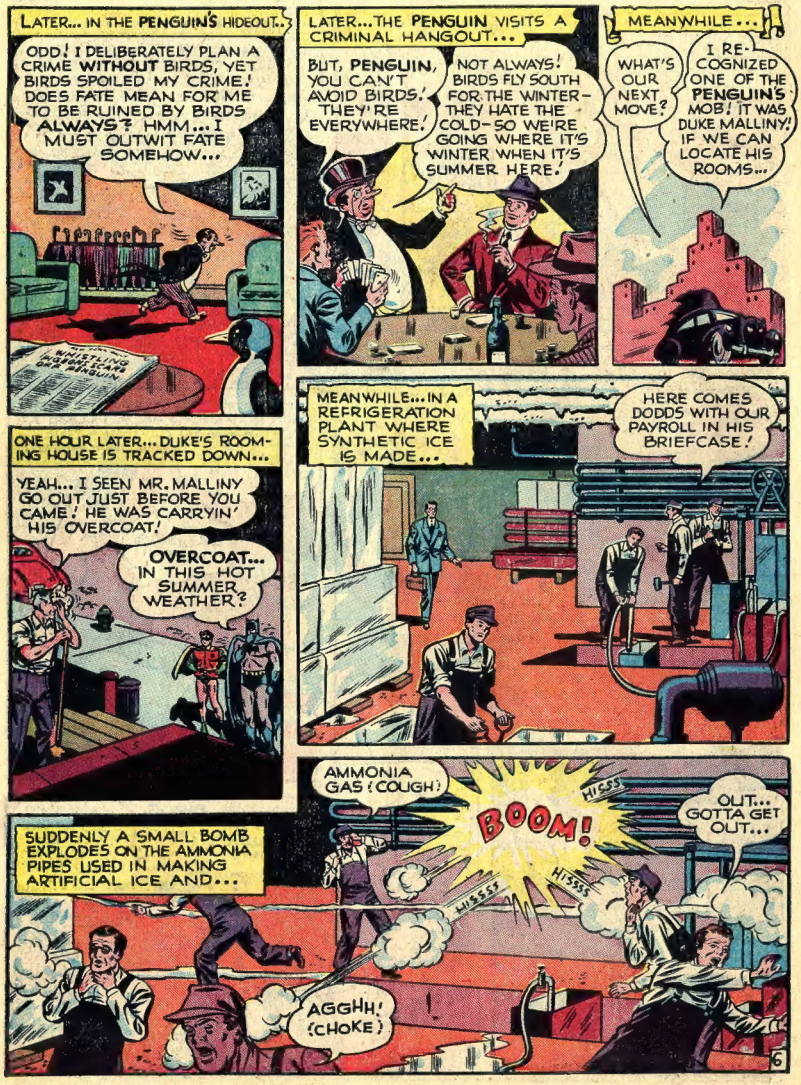

NEXT DAY... THE PENGUIN IS ASSIGNED TO THE PRISON'S SOAP-MAKING SHOP...
NAPHTHA... THE BASE OF SOAP... AND EXPLOSIVES.'
NAPHTI

TWO NIGHTS LATER, THE DROLL CONVICT BLASTS HIS WAY OUT...
HAW.' FOR ONCE, I'VE ESCAPED PRISON WITHOUT USING BIRDS.' A NEW LIFE OPENS FOR ME! IT'S AN OMEN.'


LATER... IN THE SECRET BATCAVE, BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, DON THEIR COLORFUL ACTION COSTUMES...
THE LATEST RADIO REPORT IS THAT THE PENGUIN WAS SEEN IN CHINATOWN.
I WONDER WHAT KIND OF A PLOT THAT BIRD IS HATCHING THIS TIME?
IN THE ALLEYWAYS OF GOTHAM CITY'S CHINATOWN, THE PENGUIN AND HIRELINGS ARE ON THE LOOSE.
Y'MEAN, BACK HERE THERE'S A CHINESE TEMPLE WITH A JADE DRAGON WITH RUBY EYES?
YES, AND I'M ALMOST TEMPTED TO USE A BIRD, LIKE A MAGPIE OR CROW, TO STEAL THOSE EYES! BUT I WON'T! I PROMISED MYSELF — NO BIRDS!
EXECUTING A CLEVER RUSE, THE PENGUIN FLINGS A WHITE CLOTH AT THE DOOR OF THE DRAGON TEMPLE... AND...
WHO DARES PROFANE THE TEMPLE ENTRANCE WITH CLOTHS OF WHITE ... THE CHINESE FUNERAL COLOR!?
AIEE! LOOK ...WHITE!
THEN, WITH THE GUARDS' ATTENTION DISTRACTED...
BONG!
THE CLUMSY APE! HE FELL AGAINST THE GONG! LET'S GET THOSE RUBIES — QUICKLY!
THE PEAL OF THE GONG CARRIES TO THE STREET, WHERE THE BATMOBILE IS CRUISING...
BONG!
LISTEN, ROBIN... THAT ALARM GONG! IT'S COMING FROM THE DRAGON TEMPLE WE ONCE VISITED!
MAYBE THE PENGUIN...
SEEING THE INERT GUARDS, THE DYNAMIC DUO SCALES THE WINGED ROOF OF THE TEMPLE LIKE A PAIR OF JUNGLE CATS...
I ALWAYS BELIEVE IN MAKING A SURPRISE ENTRANCE!

INSIDE, BATMAN WINGS ABOVE THE BAT-WINGED DRAGON!
YI-III! BATMAN!
SPREAD YOUR WINGS! TAKE OFF!
I'M GONNA CLIP YOUR WINGS, BATMAN!
YOU'RE FORGETTING A ROBIN HAS WINGS, TOO!
SPEAKING OF WINGS, IT'S TIME I DID SOME FLYING!
TO CUT OFF THE PENGUIN'S FLIGHT, BATMAN AND ROBIN TRY AN AERIAL ATTACK. BUT...
AW... MISSED 'EM!
LUCKILY YOU CUT THE ROPE INSTEAD.
GREAT! THEY'RE BULLET BAIT NOW!

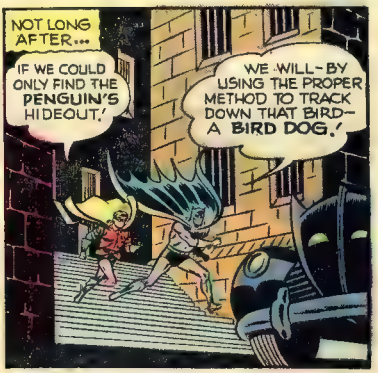
BATMAN AND THE BOY WONDER FACE CERTAIN DOOM... WHEN SUDDENLY...
LISTEN! WHISTLES?
THEY SOUND LIKE POLICE WHISTLES! LET'S SCRAM!
TRILL-TR-RILL!
TRR-ILLL!
AND A MOMENT LATER...
THAT WAS CLOSE! WE'RE LUCKY THE SHOTS WERE HEARD BY THE POLICE!
THOSE WERE NOT POLICE WHISTLES! THEY WERE PIGEON WHISTLES!
BUT EVERYONE KNOWS PIGEONS CAN'T WHISTLE!
THESE CAN! THE SHOTS SCARED THEM INTO FLIGHT AND THAT MADE THEM WHISTLE! HERE... I'LL PROVE IT!
WHEN THE PIGEONS AT LAST COME TO ROOST, BATMAN CAPTURES ONE...
WHAT'S THAT ON ITS TAIL?
A BAMBOO FLUTE!
FOR CENTURIES, IT'S BEEN A CHINESE CUSTOM TO ORNAMENT THE TAILS OF THEIR PIGEONS WITH FLUTES SO THE BIRDS WOULD MAKE SWEET MUSIC AS THEY FLY!
SO YOU SEE, BIRDS RUINED THE PENGUIN'S CRIME!
HA! HA! I'D LIKE TO SEE HIS FACE WHEN HE FINDS THAT OUT!
5

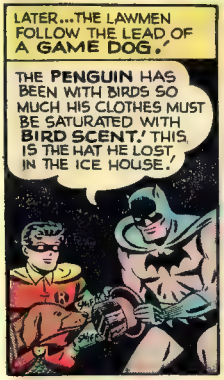

LATER... IN THE PENGUIN'S HIDEOUT...
ODD! I DELIBERATELY PLAN A CRIME WITHOUT BIRDS, YET BIRDS SPOILED MY CRIME! DOES FATE MEAN FOR ME TO BE RUINED BY BIRDS ALWAYS? HMM... I MUST OUTWIT FATE SOMEHOW...
WHISTLING CANARIES SCARE GAS BANDIT
LATER... THE PENGUIN VISITS A CRIMINAL HANGOUT...
BUT, PENGUIN, YOU CAN'T AVOID BIRDS! THEY'RE EVERYWHERE!
NOT ALWAYS! BIRDS FLY SOUTH FOR THE WINTER— THEY HATE THE COLD— SO WE'RE GOING WHERE IT'S WINTER WHEN IT'S SUMMER HERE!
MEANWHILE...
WHAT'S OUR NEXT MOVE?
I RECOGNIZED ONE OF THE PENGUIN'S MOB! IT WAS DUKE MALLINY! IF WE CAN LOCATE HIS ROOMS...
ONE HOUR LATER... DUKE'S ROOMING HOUSE IS TRACKED DOWN...
YEAH... I SEEN MR. MALLINY GO OUT JUST BEFORE YOU CAME! HE WAS CARRYIN' HIS OVERCOAT!
OVERCOAT... IN THIS HOT SUMMER WEATHER?
MEANWHILE... IN A REFRIGERATION PLANT WHERE SYNTHETIC ICE IS MADE...
HERE COMES DODDS WITH OUR PAYROLL IN HIS BRIEFCASE!
SUDDENLY A SMALL BOMB EXPLODES ON THE AMMONIA PIPES USED IN MAKING ARTIFICIAL ICE AND...
AMMONIA GAS (COUGH)
BOOM!
HISSS
HISSSS
HISSSS
OUT... GOTTA GET OUT...
AGGHH! (CHOKE)

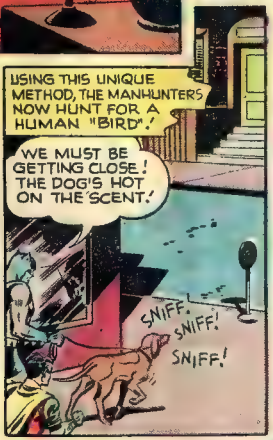
THEN A BIRD OF PREY ENTERS...
PERFECT... AND THERE CERTAINLY WON'T BE ANY BIRDS IN AN ICE HOUSE!
OKAY, PENGUIN... I GOT THE PAYROLL GUY! WE CAN LAM!
SUDDENLY...
YOU PESTS AGAIN?
HMM... I KNEW IF I CHECKED ON THE COLDEST SPOTS IN TOWN, I'D LEARN WHY DUKE WAS WEARING AN OVERCOAT IN SUMMER WEATHER!
COOL OFF, HOT SHOT!
GLUG!
AND AS THE THUGS SCRAMBLE FOR THE DOOR, BATMAN AND ROBIN DISPLAY THE TEAMWORK THAT HAS MADE THEM FAMOUS AROUND THE GLOBE!
BR-R-R- THIS HAD BETTER BE A FAST RIDE - IT'S COLD ON HERE!
JAY-WALKERS!

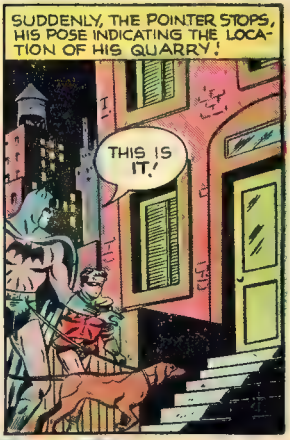
YOU GET THE PENGUIN'S STOOGES, ROBIN... I'LL GET PUDGY!
EGAD... BATMAN'S AFTER ME! AH... A DOOR! I'LL JUST OPEN IT AND...
ABRUPTLY—A SOUTH POLE SURPRISE!
OOOPS—PENGUINS!
BIRDS AGAIN... IN AN ICE HOUSE, OF ALL PLACES! IF THEY HADN'T TRIPPED ME, I'D STILL HAVE THE LOOT. NOW IT'S TOO RISKY TO GET IT—BATMAN'S RIGHT BEHIND!
A MOMENT LATER...
PENGUINS... BUT THE PENGUIN I WANT IS GONE... WITHOUT THE PAYROLL!
AFTERWARD, BATMAN QUESTIONS THE PLANT OWNER...
BUT WHY ARE THE PENGUINS HERE?
THE HOT WEATHER MADE THEM ILL, SO THE ZOO PEOPLE THOUGHT A FEW DAYS IN AN ICE HOUSE WOULD PROVIDE THE PROPER ANTARCTIC TEMPERATURE!
AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS THE PENGUIN'S HIRELINGS ARE QUESTIONED...
WHERE'S THE PENGUIN'S HIDEOUT?
TALK!
WE DON'T KNOW...
HE ALWAYS MET US SOMEWHERE ELSE...

MEANWHILE, THE PENGUIN LAMENTS HIS NEW NEMESIS — BIRDS!
BETRAYED AGAIN... BY PENGUINS... MY NAMESAKE! WHAT IRONY! I MUST MOVE QUICKLY AND OUTRUN RELENTLESS FATE! MOVE ...THAT'S IT! ON A MOVING OBJECT, THERE'D BE NO BIRDS!
BIRDS OF AMERICA

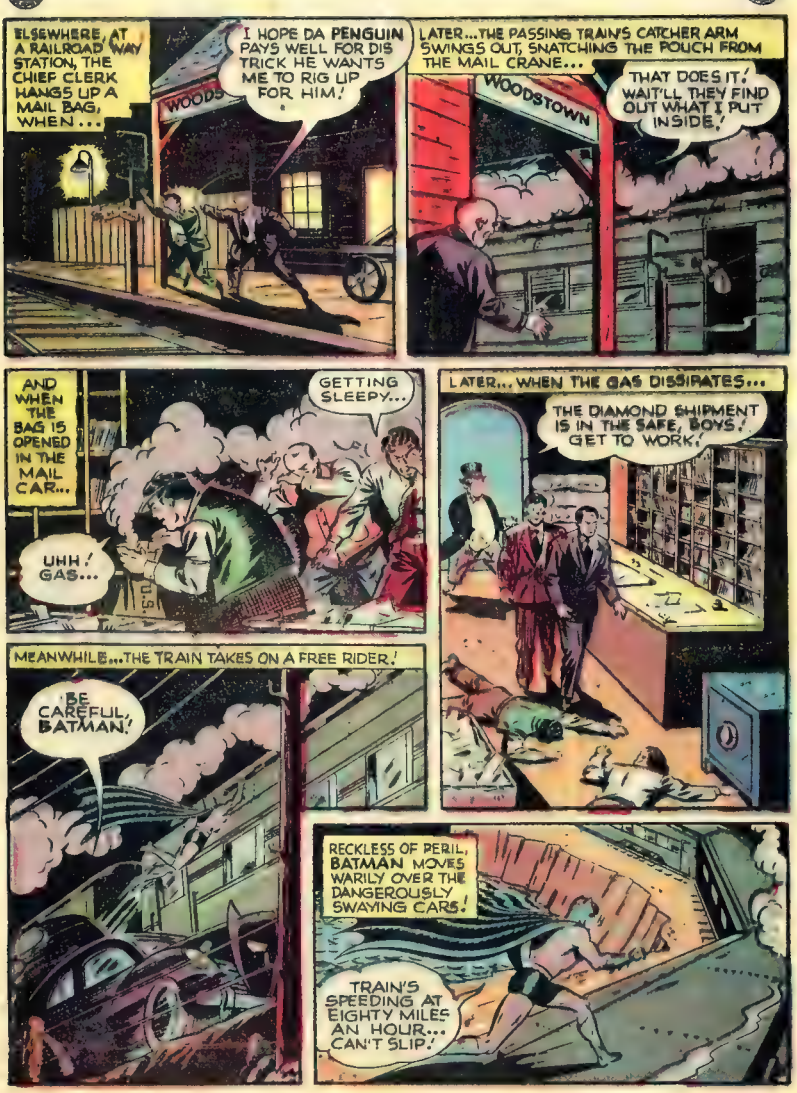

NOT LONG AFTER...
IF WE COULD ONLY FIND THE PENGUIN'S HIDEOUT!
WE WILL — BY USING THE PROPER METHOD TO TRACK DOWN THAT BIRD — A BIRD DOG!


LATER...THE LAWMEN FOLLOW THE LEAD OF A GAME DOG!
THE PENGUIN HAS BEEN WITH BIRDS SO MUCH HIS CLOTHES MUST BE SATURATED WITH BIRD SCENT! THIS IS THE HAT HE LOST IN THE ICE HOUSE!


USING THIS UNIQUE METHOD, THE MANHUNTERS NOW HUNT FOR A HUMAN "BIRD".
WE MUST BE GETTING CLOSE! THE DOG'S HOT ON THE SCENT!
SNIFF.
SNIFF!
SNIFF!


SUDDENLY, THE POINTER STOPS, HIS POSE INDICATING THE LOCATION OF HIS QUARRY!
THIS IS IT!

BUT INSIDE...
EMPTY! WE MUST'VE JUST MISSED HIM!
BUT WE'RE IN LUCK! LOOK! COMPLETE PLANS FOR HIS NEXT ROBBERY!


ELSEWHERE, AT A RAILROAD WAY STATION, THE CHIEF CLERK HANGS UP A MAIL BAG, WHEN...
WOODS
I HOPE DA PENGUIN PAYS WELL FOR DIS TRICK HE WANTS ME TO RIG UP FOR HIM!
LATER...THE PASSING TRAIN'S CATCHER ARM SWINGS OUT, SNATCHING THE POUCH FROM THE MAIL CRANE...
WOODSTOWN
THAT DOES IT! WAIT'LL THEY FIND OUT WHAT I PUT INSIDE!
AND WHEN THE BAG IS OPENED IN THE MAIL CAR...
GETTING SLEEPY...
UHH! GAS...
LATER... WHEN THE GAS DISSIPATES...
THE DIAMOND SHIPMENT IS IN THE SAFE, BOYS! GET TO WORK!
MEANWHILE...THE TRAIN TAKES ON A FREE RIDER!
BE CAREFUL, BATMAN!
RECKLESS OF PERIL, BATMAN MOVES WARILY OVER THE DANGEROUSLY SWAYING CARS!
TRAIN'S SPEEDING AT EIGHTY MILES AN HOUR... CAN'T SLIP!

LOVELY GEMS! EH... YOU AGAIN! GO AWAY! YOU'RE JUST AN OPTICAL ILLUSION!
YOU NEED GLASSES, PUDGY!
I'LL DISREGARD THE ORDER ON THAT STAMP. YOU'RE NO PRIZE PACKAGE!
HANDLE WITH CARE
THE TRAIN'S SUDDEN STOP THROWS THE CRIMINALS OFF BALANCE, AND...
YIPE! FALLING RIGHT INTO A CRATE O' EGGS!
NEVER MIND THAT, THERE GO THE DIAMONDS!
FRAGILE HATCHING EGGS
AIR BRAKES EMERGENCY ONLY
THEY'RE ESCAPING THROUGH THE BAGGAGE CAR. IF THAT ISN'T AN EMERGENCY, WHAT IS?
DISTRACTED BY BATMAN'S ENTRANCE, THE ROGUES DO NOT NOTICE THAT FROM THE CRACKED EGGS EMERGE—BABY CHICKS!
AH! OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS!
KNOCK! KNOCK!

ABRUPTLY... A NEW DEVELOPMENT...
LOOK! CHICKS... GOBBLIN' UP THE ROCKS.'
BIRDS AGAIN— WOE! STOP THEM! BABY CHICKS ARE ALMOST BLIND AND WILL SWALLOW ANY OBJECT WITH A SHINY COLOR.'
IT'S TOO LATE NOW.' WE GOTTA LAM-QUICK.'
WE CAN'T LEAVE WITHOUT THE GEMS.' WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE CHICKS ALONG IN THIS SACK.'
PEEP.'
LATER... REGAINING CONSCIOUSNESS, BATMAN REJOINS ROBIN...
THEY WENT INTO THE MARSHES!
LISTEN... HEAR THOSE SOUNDS? THEY'RE GOING TO LEAD US RIGHT TO THE PENGUIN.'
PEEP!
PEEP!
PEEP!
QUIET.' I'LL HAVE TO DISCARD THE BAG OR THE YAPPING CHICKS WILL GIVE ME AWAY.' BETRAYED BY BIRDS AGAIN.' OH-H-HH, CRUEL FATE.'
PEEP!
PEEP!
PEEP!
BUT THE PENGUIN MAKES HIS DECISION TOO LATE...
THOSE PEEPS ARE GOING TO POP YOU RIGHT BACK IN THE PEN, PENGUIN.'
PEEP
PEEP
LATER... THE PENGUIN PAYS THE PENALTY FOR HIS BIRD-LESS BANDITRIES— BY ENDING UP IN A CAGE.'
WHAT'S THE MATTER, PENGUIN? AREN'T YOU GOING TO EAT YOUR SUPPER?
NO... SOMEHOW I HAVE NO TASTE FOR CHICKEN PIE.'
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

Bob ELLIOTT

NATIONAL LEAGUE'S MOST VALUABLE PLAYER - 1947

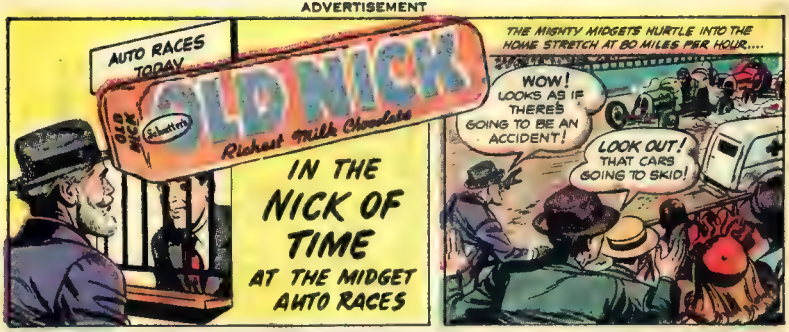
CALLED "MR. TEAM" BY HIS BOSTON BRAVES TEAMMATES, ELLIOTT'S A **REAL HUSTLER.** HUSKY 6 FT. 185 LB. ATHLETE PLAYS BOTH 3RD BASE AND OUTFIELD - WHEREVER HE CAN HELP HIS **TEAM** MOST.

A MURDEROUS HITTER IN THE CLUTCH, "BUSTIN' BOB" KNOCKED IN 113 RUNS LAST YEAR FROM CLEANUP SLOT IN BRAVES LINEUP. ALSO BOASTED .317 BATTING AVERAGE, AND SLAMMED 22 HOME-RUNS --FOR **NATIONAL LEAGUE'S FINEST ALL-AROUND PERFORMANCE.**

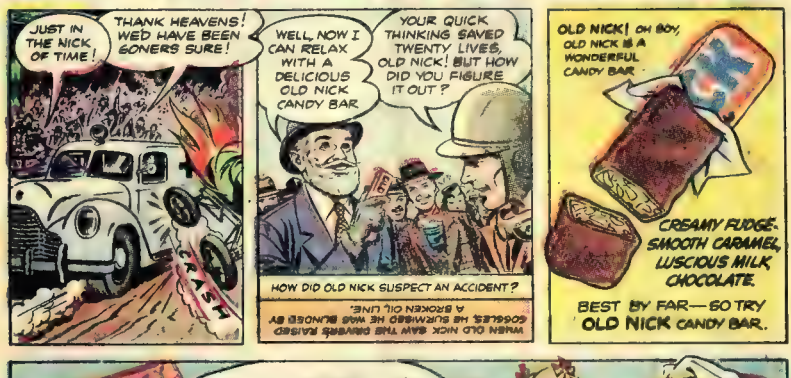
"I'VE BEEN EATING WHEATIES - 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS' - FOR OVER TEN YEARS," SAYS BOB ELLIOTT. "THEY'RE **WHOLESOME - NOURISHING** - AND PACK LOTS OF **SWELL FLAVOR.** I'D RECOMMEND WHEATIES, WITH MILK AND FRUIT, TO ANY ATHLETE AS **A TOP-FLIGHT TRAINING DISH.**"

WHEATIES "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS" WITH MILK AND FRUIT

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of **General Mills, Inc.**

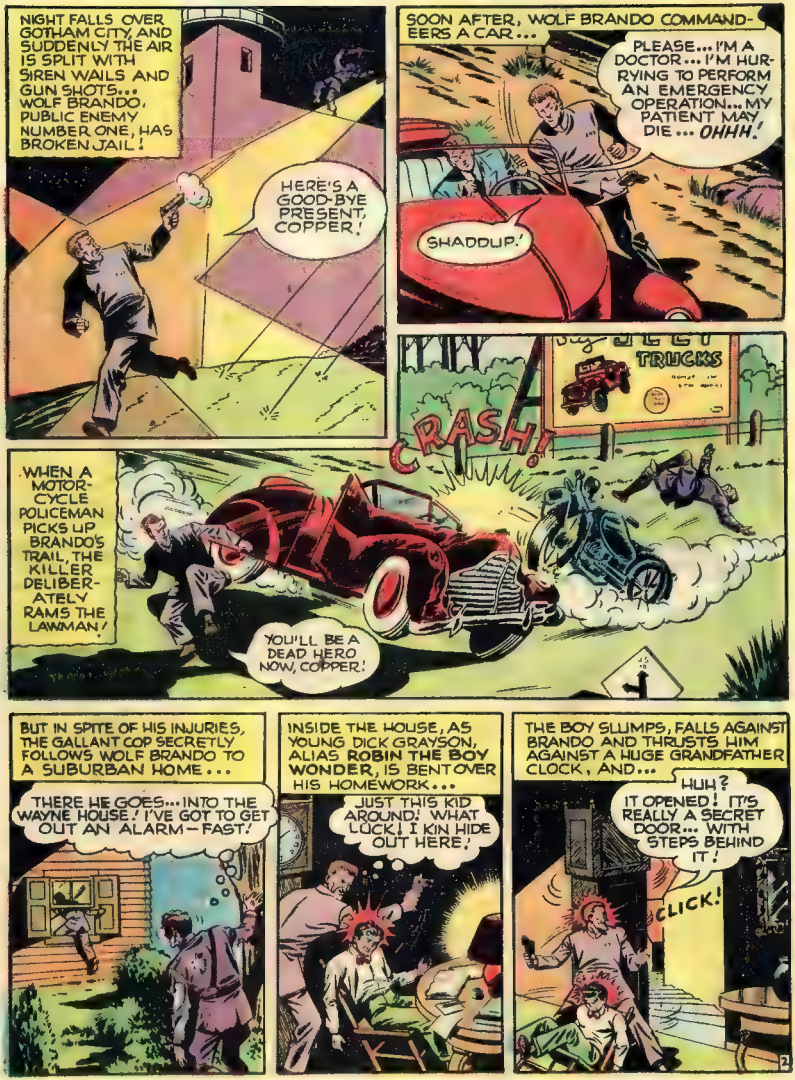

AUTO RACES TODAY
OLD NICK
Richest Milk Chocolate
IN THE NICK OF TIME
AT THE MIDGET AUTO RACES
THE MIGHTY MIDGETS HURTLE INTO THE HOME STRETCH AT 80 MILES PER HOUR....
WOW! LOOKS AS IF THERE'S GOING TO BE AN ACCIDENT!
LOOK OUT! THAT CAR'S GOING TO SKID!

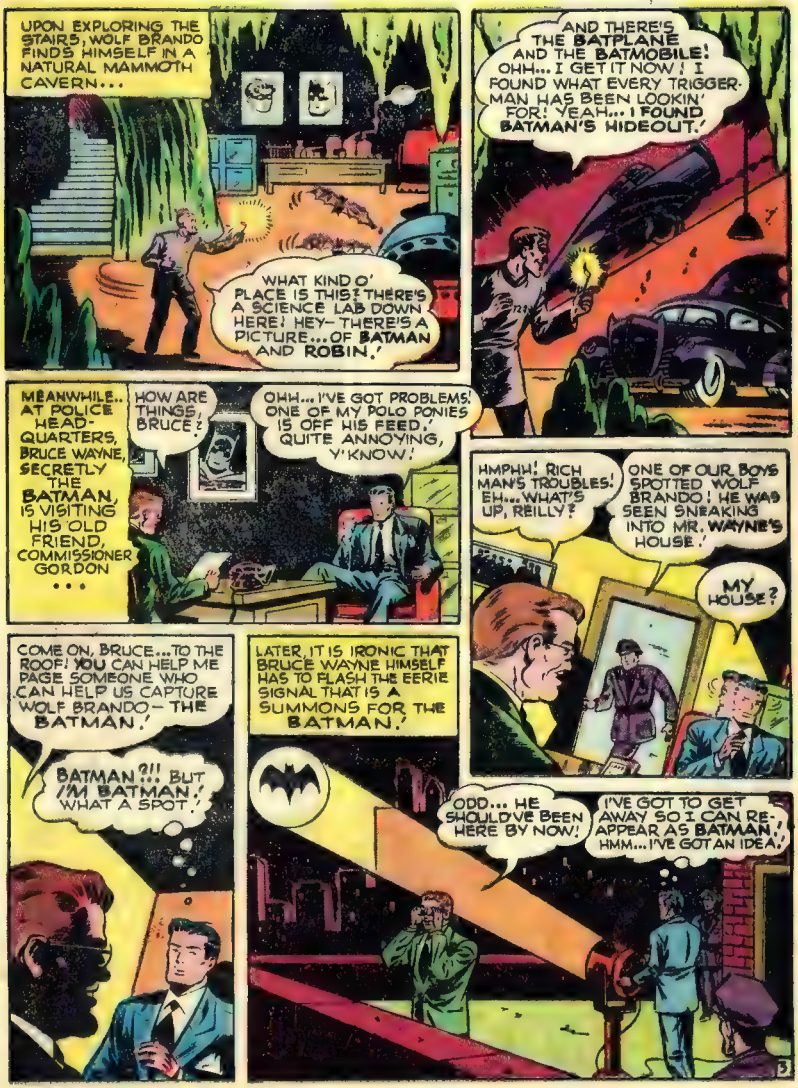
A CRASH! LOOK! THAT DRIVER'S THROWN OUT!
IF I CAN MAKE THAT AMBULANCE IN TIME...
IT'S HEADING THIS WAY! WE'LL BE TRAPPED— BURNED ALIVE!

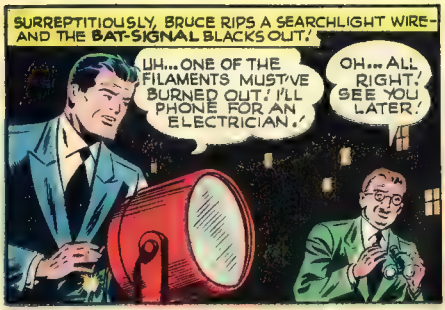

JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME!
THANK HEAVENS! WE'D HAVE BEEN GONERS SURE!
CRASH
WELL, NOW I CAN RELAX WITH A DELICIOUS OLD NICK CANDY BAR.
YOUR QUICK THINKING SAVED TWENTY LIVES, OLD NICK! BUT HOW DID YOU FIGURE IT OUT?
HOW DID OLD NICK SUSPECT AN ACCIDENT?
WHEN OLD NICK SAW THE BRAKES RAISED 6066.6.2. HE WAS ALARMED HE WAS ALMOST BY A BROKEN OIL LINE.
OLD NICK! OH BOY, OLD NICK IS A WONDERFUL CANDY BAR
CREAMY FUDGE. SMOOTH CARAMEL, LUSCIOUS MILK CHOCOLATE.
BEST BY FAR— GO TRY OLD NICK CANDY BAR.

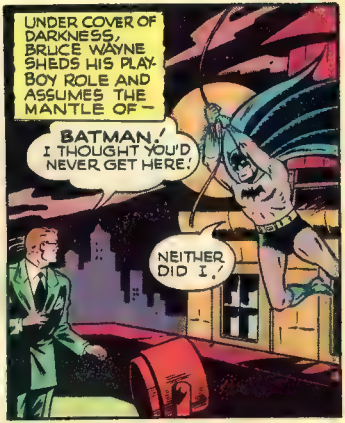
TRY BIT-O-HONEY—IT'S A HONEY, HONEY, HONEY OF A CANDY BAR —MILD HONEY-FLAVORED, CHEWY CANDY FILLED WITH CRUNCHY, TOASTED ALMONDS
6 SEPARATELY WRAPPED PIECES

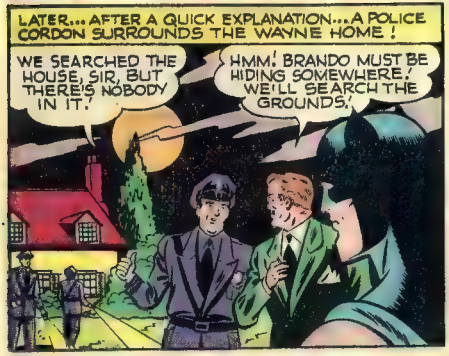
BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
by
BOB KANE
DEEP UNDER THE SURFACE OF GOTHAM CITY IS A MAMMOTH CAVE WHICH IS KNOWN BUT TO TWO PEOPLE— BATMAN AND ROBIN! FOR THIS IS THE BATMAN'S SUBTERRANEAN RETREAT— THE BATCAVE! IT IS THE BATCAVE THAT PROVIDES SECRET SHELTER FOR THE BATPLANE, BATMOBILE, A CRIMINOLOGICAL LABORATORY, AND ALL THE OTHER CRIME-FIGHTING TOOLS OF THE BATMAN! BUT WHEN A STRANGER ENTERS THE BATCAVE... AND WHEN THIS ENEMY WOULD DESTROY BATMAN'S CAREER... THEN FATE CONSPIRES TO PROTECT "THE 1,000 SECRETS OF THE BATCAVE!"
BAT-SIGNAL


NIGHT FALLS OVER GOTHAM CITY, AND SUDDENLY THE AIR IS SPLIT WITH SIREN WAILS AND GUN SHOTS... WOLF BRANDO, PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE, HAS BROKEN JAIL!
HERE'S A GOOD-BYE PRESENT, COPPER!
SOON AFTER, WOLF BRANDO COMMANDEERS A CAR...
PLEASE... I'M A DOCTOR... I'M HURRYING TO PERFORM AN EMERGENCY OPERATION... MY PATIENT MAY DIE... OHHH!
SHADDUP!
TRUCKS
CRASH!
WHEN A MOTORCYCLE POLICEMAN PICKS UP BRANDO'S TRAIL, THE KILLER DELIBERATELY RAMS THE LAWMAN!
YOU'LL BE A DEAD HERO NOW, COPPER!
BUT IN SPITE OF HIS INJURIES, THE GALLANT COP SECRETLY FOLLOWS WOLF BRANDO TO A SUBURBAN HOME...
THERE HE GOES... INTO THE WAYNE HOUSE! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT AN ALARM—FAST!
INSIDE THE HOUSE, AS YOUNG DICK GRAYSON, ALIAS ROBIN THE BOY WONDER, IS BENT OVER HIS HOMEWORK...
JUST THIS KID AROUND! WHAT LUCK! I KIN HIDE OUT HERE!
THE BOY SLUMPS, FALLS AGAINST BRANDO AND THRUSTS HIM AGAINST A HUGE GRANDFATHER CLOCK, AND...
HUH? IT OPENED! IT'S REALLY A SECRET DOOR... WITH STEPS BEHIND IT!
CLICK!

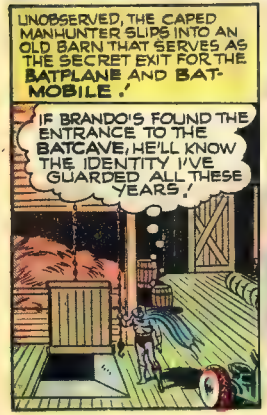

UPON EXPLORING THE STAIRS, WOLF BRANDO FINDS HIMSELF IN A NATURAL MAMMOTH CAVERN...
WHAT KIND O' PLACE IS THIS? THERE'S A SCIENCE LAB DOWN HERE! HEY- THERE'S A PICTURE...OF BATMAN AND ROBIN.'
AND THERE'S THE BATPLANE AND THE BATMOBILE! OHH... I GET IT NOW! I FOUND WHAT EVERY TRIGGER-MAN HAS BEEN LOOKIN' FOR! YEAH... I FOUND BATMAN'S HIDEOUT.'
MEANWHILE.. AT POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS, BRUCE WAYNE, SECRETLY THE BATMAN, IS VISITING HIS OLD FRIEND, COMMISSIONER GORDON ...
HOW ARE THINGS, BRUCE?
OHH... I'VE GOT PROBLEMS! ONE OF MY POLO PONIES IS OFF HIS FEED.' QUITE ANNOYING, Y'KNOW!
HMPHH! RICH MAN'S TROUBLES! EH... WHAT'S UP, REILLY?
ONE OF OUR BOYS SPOTTED WOLF BRANDO! HE WAS SEEN SNEAKING INTO MR. WAYNE'S HOUSE.'
MY HOUSE?
COME ON, BRUCE...TO THE ROOF! YOU CAN HELP ME PAGE SOMEONE WHO CAN HELP US CAPTURE WOLF BRANDO— THE BATMAN.'
BATMAN?!! BUT I'M BATMAN.' WHAT A SPOT.'
LATER, IT IS IRONIC THAT BRUCE WAYNE HIMSELF HAS TO FLASH THE EERIE SIGNAL THAT IS A SUMMONS FOR THE BATMAN.'
ODD... HE SHOULD'VE BEEN HERE BY NOW!
I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY SO I CAN RE-APPEAR AS BATMAN. HMM... I'VE GOT AN IDEA.'

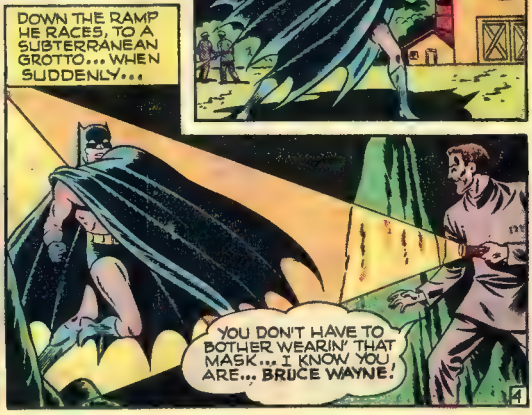

SURREPTITIOUSLY, BRUCE RIPS A SEARCHLIGHT WIRE— AND THE BAT-SIGNAL BLACKS OUT!
UH...ONE OF THE FILAMENTS MUST'VE BURNED OUT! I'LL PHONE FOR AN ELECTRICIAN.
OH... ALL RIGHT! SEE YOU LATER!

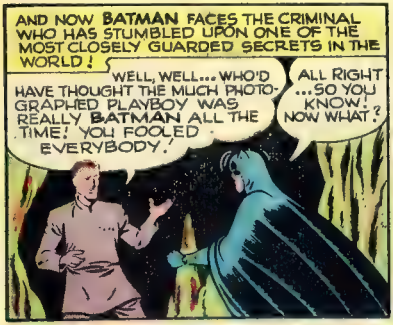

UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS, BRUCE WAYNE SHEDS HIS PLAY-BOY ROLE AND ASSUMES THE MANTLE OF —
BATMAN! I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER GET HERE!
NEITHER DID I!

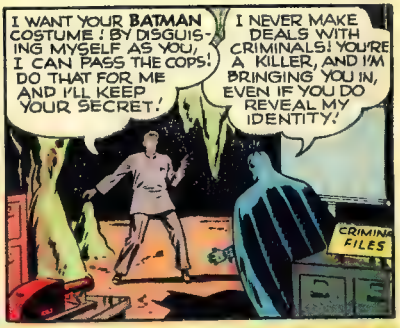

LATER... AFTER A QUICK EXPLANATION... A POLICE CORDON SURROUNDS THE WAYNE HOME!
WE SEARCHED THE HOUSE, SIR, BUT THERE'S NOBODY IN IT.
HMM! BRANDO MUST BE HIDING SOMEWHERE! WE'LL SEARCH THE GROUNDS!

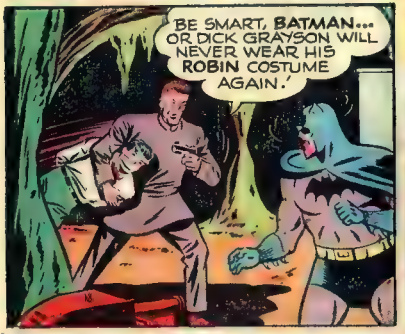
AS FLASHLIGHTS PROBE THE DARKNESS, BATMAN MERGES WITH THE SHADOWS!
DICK WAS INSIDE THE HOUSE! SOMETHING'S WRONG! AND IF BRANDO'S NOT HIDING ABOVE GROUND, HE MAY BE BELOW— IN THE BATCAVE!


UNOBSERVED, THE CAPED MANHUNTER SLIPS INTO AN OLD BARN THAT SERVES AS THE SECRET EXIT FOR THE BATPLANE AND BAT-MOBILE!
IF BRANDO'S FOUND THE ENTRANCE TO THE BATCAVE, HE'LL KNOW THE IDENTITY I'VE GUARDED ALL THESE YEARS!

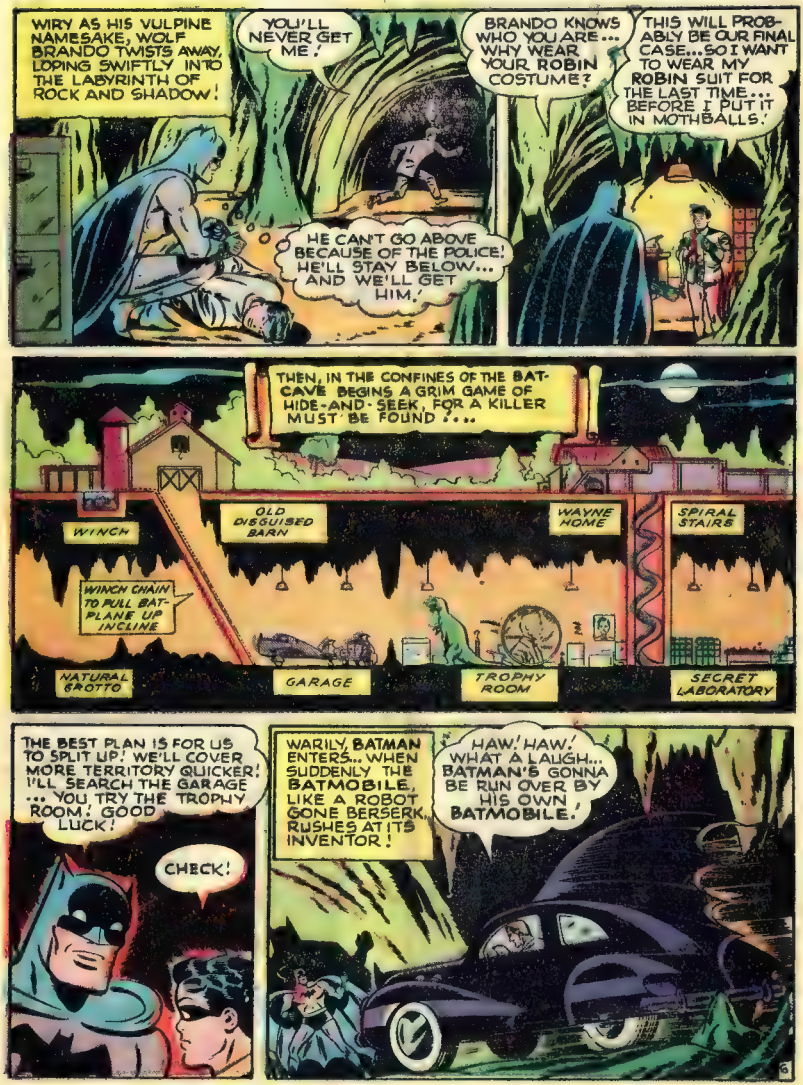

DOWN THE RAMP HE RACES, TO A SUBTERRANEAN GROTTO... WHEN SUDDENLY...
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BOTHER WEARIN' THAT MASK... I KNOW YOU ARE... BRUCE WAYNE!

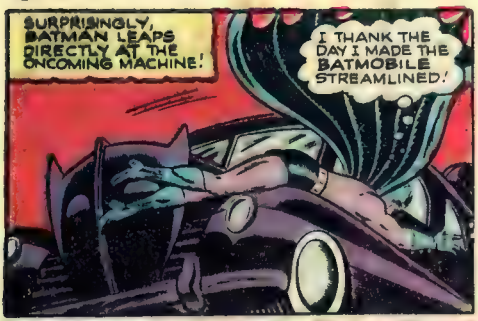

AND NOW BATMAN FACES THE CRIMINAL WHO HAS STUMBLED UPON ONE OF THE MOST CLOSELY GUARDED SECRETS IN THE WORLD!
WELL, WELL... WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT THE MUCH PHOTOGRAPHED PLAYBOY WAS REALLY BATMAN ALL THE TIME! YOU FOOLED EVERYBODY.'
ALL RIGHT ...SO YOU KNOW! NOW WHAT?

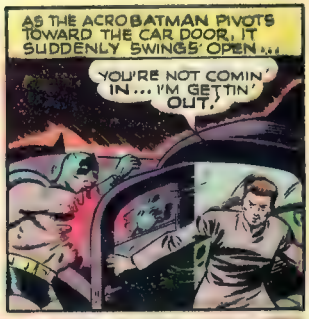

I WANT YOUR BATMAN COSTUME! BY DISGUISING MYSELF AS YOU, I CAN PASS THE COPS! DO THAT FOR ME AND I'LL KEEP YOUR SECRET.'
I NEVER MAKE DEALS WITH CRIMINALS! YOU'RE A KILLER, AND I'M BRINGING YOU IN, EVEN IF YOU DO REVEAL MY IDENTITY.'
CRIMINAL FILES

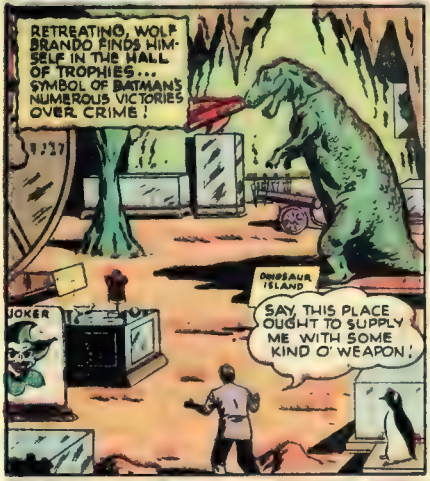


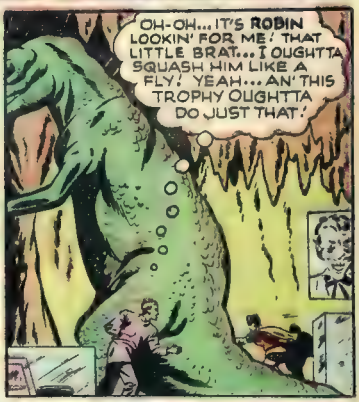
SUDDENLY, DICK USES A CLEVER STRATEGY BY LUNGING AGAINST THE MACHINE USED FOR PROJECTING MICROFILM SLIDES FROM BATMAN'S CRIME FILE.'

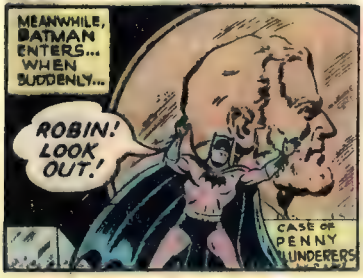

WIRY AS HIS VULPINE NAMESAKE, WOLF BRANDO TWISTS AWAY, LOPING SWIFTLY INTO THE LABYRINTH OF ROCK AND SHADOW!
YOU'LL NEVER GET ME!
HE CAN'T GO ABOVE BECAUSE OF THE POLICE! HE'LL STAY BELOW... AND WE'LL GET HIM.
BRANDO KNOWS WHO YOU ARE... WHY WEAR YOUR ROBIN COSTUME?
THIS WILL PROBABLY BE OUR FINAL CASE... SO I WANT TO WEAR MY ROBIN SUIT FOR THE LAST TIME... BEFORE I PUT IT IN MOTHBALLS.
THEN, IN THE CONFINES OF THE BAT-CAVE BEGINS A GRIM GAME OF HIDE-AND-SEEK, FOR A KILLER MUST BE FOUND!...
WINCH
OLD DISGUISED BARN
WAYNE HOME
SPIRAL STAIRS
WINCH CHAIN TO PULL BAT-PLANE UP INCLINE
NATURAL GROTTO
GARAGE
TROPHY ROOM
SECRET LABORATORY
THE BEST PLAN IS FOR US TO SPLIT UP! WE'LL COVER MORE TERRITORY QUICKER! I'LL SEARCH THE GARAGE ... YOU TRY THE TROPHY ROOM! GOOD LUCK!
CHECK!
WARILY, BATMAN ENTERS... WHEN SUDDENLY THE BATMOBILE, LIKE A ROBOT GONE BERSERK, RUSHES AT ITS INVENTOR!
HAW! HAW! WHAT A LAUGH... BATMAN'S GONNA BE RUN OVER BY HIS OWN BATMOBILE!

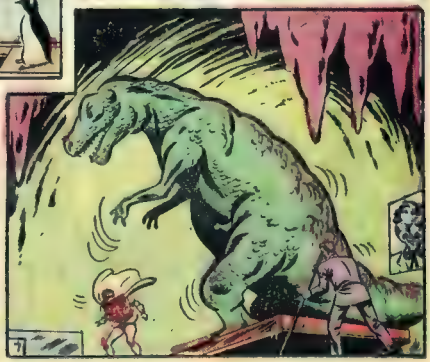

SURPRISINGLY, BATMAN LEAPS DIRECTLY AT THE ONCOMING MACHINE!
I THANK THE DAY I MADE THE BATMOBILE STREAMLINED!


AS THE ACROBATMAN PIVOTS TOWARD THE CAR DOOR, IT SUDDENLY SWINGS OPEN...
YOU'RE NOT COMIN' IN... I'M GETTIN' OUT,


RETREATING, WOLF BRANDO FINDS HIMSELF IN THE HALL OF TROPHIES... SYMBOL OF BATMAN'S NUMEROUS VICTORIES OVER CRIME!
DINOSAUR ISLAND
JOKER
SAY, THIS PLACE OUGHT TO SUPPLY ME WITH SOME KIND O' WEAPON!


OH-OH... IT'S ROBIN LOOKIN' FOR ME! THAT LITTLE BRAT... I OUGHTTA SQUASH HIM LIKE A FLY! YEAH... AN' THIS TROPHY OUGHTTA DO JUST THAT!

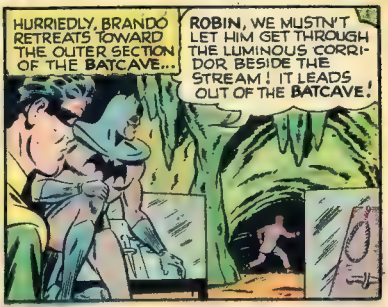

MEANWHILE, BATMAN ENTERS... WHEN SUDDENLY...
ROBIN! LOOK OUT!
CASE OF PENNY PLUNDERERS

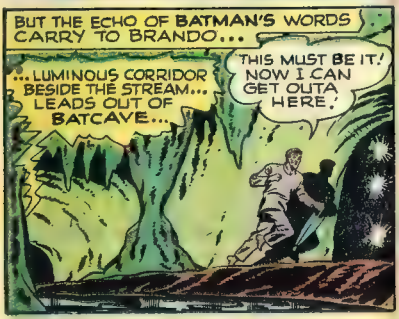


REACTING INSTANTLY, BATMAN PITS TROPHY AGAINST TROPHY...
E PLURIBUS UNUM
ONE CENT
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
...TO BLOCK THE CRUSHING MENACE!
YOU KNOW SOMETHING ... I'M PRETTY SORE AT THAT DINO-SAUR!
THE FACT THAT YOU'RE STILL ABLE TO PUN MEANS YOU'RE NOT HURT! NOW... LET'S FIND THAT KILLER!
MEANWHILE...
IF THIS WEAPON WAS GOOD ENOUGH FOR THE PENGUIN, IT OUGHTTA BE GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!
JACK IN THE BOX CREATED FROM THE JOKER JULY 1940
PENGUIN'S FLARE THROWING UMBRELLA
BUT IN HIS HASTE TO ESCAPE, BRANDO BRUSHES AGAINST A SOUVENIR FROM BATMAN'S PAST TRIUMPH OVER THE JOKER, AND SUDDENLY—
YIII-III!' (COUGH) GAS!

YOU FOOL! THAT WAS ONE OF THE JOKER'S MORE DEADLY PRACTICAL JOKES... IT CONTAINED POISON GAS.'
P-POISON? OOH... MY THROAT'S BURNIN' UP... YOU GOTTA GET ME AN ANTIDOTE OR I'LL DIE...
LET HIM DIE! HE'S A KILLER! YOU'D ONLY BE SAVING HIM FOR THE ELECTRIC CHAIR ANYWAY! WHY GIVE HIM THE CHANCE TO REVEAL YOUR IDENTITY?
ROBIN, WE'VE ALWAYS FOLLOWED A MORAL CODE... WE MUST KEEP HIM ALIVE... EVEN THOUGH IT WILL MEAN THE FINISH OF BATMAN.'
IRONICALLY, BATMAN SETS OUT TO CREATE THE LIFE-SAVING ANTIDOTE WHICH WILL ULTIMATELY MEAN HIS OWN DOOM!
AMMONIUM ACETATE! PILOCARPINE! METHYLENE BLUE,'
THEN, FINALLY... THE ANTIDOTE!
DRINK THIS... IT WILL SAVE YOU... FOR THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!
BUT AS BATMAN KNEELS... HE RECEIVES TREACHEROUS PAYMENT FOR HIS MEDICAL CARE!
THANKS, CHUMP!
BRANDO DRAINS THE VIAL... THEN COLLAPSES.
HE'S FAINTED!
PROBABLY FROM THE REACTION OF THE ANTIDOTE! I'D BETTER CHECK HIS PULSE COUNT.'
OHHH...

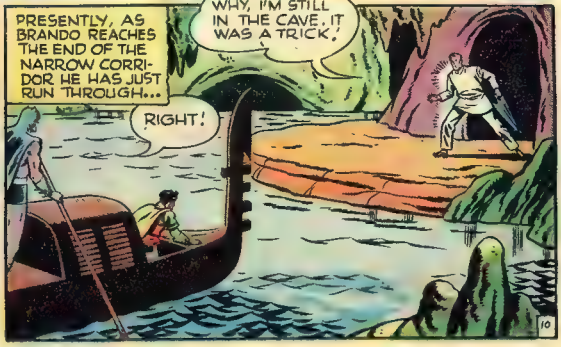
I KNEW THE PENGUIN'S FLAME-THROWING UMBRELLA WOULD COME IN HANDY! SO LONG, KID!
SSSSS!


HURRIEDLY, BRANDO RETREATS TOWARD THE OUTER SECTION OF THE BATCAVE...
ROBIN, WE MUSTN'T LET HIM GET THROUGH THE LUMINOUS CORRIDOR BESIDE THE STREAM! IT LEADS OUT OF THE BATCAVE!


BUT THE ECHO OF BATMAN'S WORDS CARRY TO BRANDO...
...LUMINOUS CORRIDOR BESIDE THE STREAM... LEADS OUT OF BATCAVE...
THIS MUST BE IT! NOW I CAN GET OUTA HERE!

MEANWHILE...
WHY ARE WE TAKING THE GONDOLA?
IT ELIMINATES FOOTSTEPS! WE'LL DRIFT QUIETLY DOWN THE UNDERGROUND STREAM AND CUT HIM OFF!
FROM VENICE MURDER CASE

POLING THE CRAFT LIKE AN EXPERT GONDOLIER, BATMAN CONTINUES THE GRIM MANHUNT...


PRESENTLY, AS BRANDO REACHES THE END OF THE NARROW CORRIDOR HE HAS JUST RUN THROUGH...
WHY, I'M STILL IN THE CAVE. IT WAS A TRICK!
RIGHT!

I WANTED THAT ECHO TO REACH YOU FOR A PURPOSE! YOU SEE... WHEN THE TYPE OF CRICKET FOUND IN THIS CAVE DIES, IT BECOMES COVERED WITH A WHITE FUNGUS THAT GLOWS LUMINOUSLY...
THE WALLS OF THE CORRIDOR YOU JUST FLED THROUGH ARE LINED WITH DEAD CRICKETS, AND THEIR WHITE SHROUDS BRUSHED OVER YOUR CLOTHES! YOU CAN'T HIDE IN THE DARK NOW... BECAUSE YOU'RE SUPPLYING YOUR OWN LIGHT!
HUH?
OKAY, WISE GUYS... WHO'S GONNA BE FIRST TO GET SCORCHED?
YOU LOOK HOT UNDER THE COLLAR... TRY FANNING YOURSELF WITH MY BATARANG!
YOU'RE TRAPPED, BRANDO! THERE'S A WHIRLPOOL BEHIND YOU! AND YOU CAN'T HIDE IN THE DARK NOW. YOU'RE THROUGH!
NO, BATMAN... YOU'RE THROUGH! YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE ME IN, AND WHEN YOU DO, I'LL TELL THE WORLD BRUCE WAYNE IS THE BATMAN! HAW! HAW!

HAW! HAW! HAW!
EVEN THOUGH YOU WIN... YOU LOSE! FUNNY, ISN'T IT, HAW!
AS THE SHRIEKING LAUGHTER MOUNTS, ITS PIERCING ECHOES DISTURB SLEEPING BATS ON THE ROOF OF THE BATCAVE...
HAW! HAW! HAW! HAW! HAW! HAW!
... AND AS THEY FLAP THEIR WINGS TO INVESTIGATE THE SOURCE OF THE NOISE...
I WIN! HAW! HAW! H... AGHHH! BATS! GET AWAY! YA-AAA!
LOOK OUT! THE WHIRLPOOL!
TOO LATE! THE WATERS SWIFTLY CLOSE OVER THE HEAD OF THE RUTHLESS KILLER!
HE'S GONE!
AND MY SECRET HAS PERISHED WITH HIM! JUSTICE MOVES IN MANY STRANGE WAYS...
LATER..AS BATMAN REJOINS THE POLICE...
WE JUST GOT A REPORT, SIR... BRANDO'S BODY HAS BEEN FOUND... IN THE EAST RIVER DOWNTOWN!
WHY, THAT'S MILES FROM HERE! THEN HE WASN'T HERE, AFTER ALL! ACCIDENTAL DROWNING, I SUPPOSE! WELL, THIS CLOSES THE CASE OF WOLF BRANDO!
AFTERWARD...
THE BATCAVE UNDERGROUND STREAM EMPTIES INTO THE EAST RIVER, SO IT CARRIED BRANDO'S BODY AWAY FROM HERE!
YES... IT WAS THE BATCAVE THAT DEFEATED WOLF BRANDO... AND THEN IT CAST OUT THE ENEMY WHO WOULD HAVE DONE BATMAN HARM! YES... THE REAL HERO OF THIS CASE WAS--THE BATCAVE!
THE END

Join the daring duo as they clash with crime in DETECTIVE COMICS and WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

THE MAN WITH THE PURPLE HAND
DASHIELL HAMMETT'S
Adventures of
SAM SPADE
HEY... MR SPADE! YOU FORGOT WILDROOT CREAM-OIL FOR YOUR HAIR!
I'LL BE BACK TONY - SOON AS THE FIRES OUT!
LISTEN TO: "The Adventures of Sam Spade" every Sunday evening on your Columbia (CBS) station. See radio listing in your local newspaper.
THESE FIRES ARE DRIVING ME NUTS, SAM! THIS IS THE FIFTH ONE THIS WEEK!
SOUNDS LIKE A FIRE-BUG, CHIEF! LET ME DO SOME SNOOPING.
AS SAM PLOWS THROUGH THE CROWD HE TRIPS AND FALLS AGAINST ONE OF THE ON-LOOKERS AND...
HEY... WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
PARDON ME, BUDDY, BUT...SAY! LET ME SEE YOUR HANDS!
NO YOU DON'T!
HEY, CHIEF! LOOK AT THIS GUY'S HANDS!
PURPLE STAIN! WE PUT THAT STUFF IN ALARM BOXES TO CATCH GUYS JUST LIKE HIM!
IF HE STARTED THE FIRE - WHY SHOULD HE TURN IN THE ALARM, CHIEF?
TO MAKE IT MORE EXCITING EFFIE!
GEE, I GET EXCITED JUST LOOKING AT YOU, SAM!
THAT'S BECAUSE I USE WILDROOT CREAM-OIL, SWEETHEART!
SAM SPADE says
CAN YOUR SCALP PASS THE FINGERNAIL TEST?
Scratch your head! If you find signs of dryness and loose dandruff you need Wildroot Cream-Oil. It grooms hair, relieves dryness, and removes loose dandruff.
WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC
WILDROOT
GROOMS THE HAIR
RELIEVES DRYNESS
REMOVES LOOSE DANDRUFF

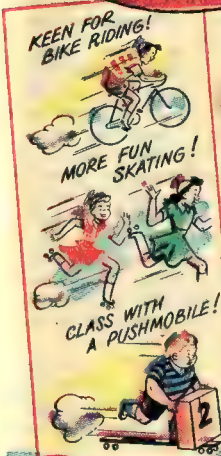
DAFFY & DOODLE
I'M STARVED, DOODLE... LET'S GO OUT AND EAT!
BUT IT'S TOO EXPENSIVE TO EAT OUT, DAFFY.
NO IT ISN'T...
I KNOW OF A PLACE IN TOWN THAT YOU CAN EAT IN ALL DAY LONG FOR THE PRICE OF THREE MEALS!
GOLLY...
... ALL DAY LONG?! THAT'S SOMETHING I'VE GOT TO SEE IN ORDER TO BELIEVE!
... SEE?
RESTAURANT
BREAKFAST... 8 TO 11 A.M.
DINNER... 11 TO 3 P.M.
SUPPER... 5 TO 8 P.M.

ADVERTISEMENT

GIRLS!-BOYS! Get This New BEANIE 'COPTER

Only 25¢

with any wrapper from
Tootsie Rolls, Tootsie Fudge, or Tootsie Pops

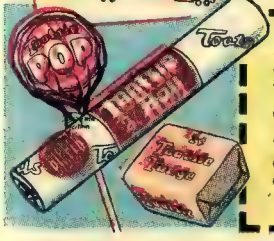


HOOTIN' ZOOTS! HERE'S A REAL GENUINE BEANIE MOUNTED WITH A 5-INCH HELICOPTER BLADE. SEE IT SPIN LIKE A CYCLONE WHEN YOU WALK OR RUN!

IT'S NEW! YOU'LL MISS LOTS OF FUN IF YOU DON'T HAVE A REAL TOOTSIE BEANIE 'COPTER! SEND TODAY

You'll whir with real live action, fellows and girls, when you wear this keen-looking new Tootsie BEANIE 'COPTER. You get a gay colored beanie, pressed into six sections, sharply scalloped around the edge and stitched. Top of the crown has a real metal sleeve-bearing mechanism on which is mounted a 5-inch helicopter blade. This blade comes in bright, flashing color designs.

It's a knockout! You can get as many beanies as you want. For each one send only 25 cents and any size wrapper from **Tootsie Rolls, Tootsie Fudge,** or **Tootsie Pops.** Rush coupon today. You'll be glad you did.



TOOTSIE ROLLS
Box 331, New York 8, N. Y.

You bet I want to be *first* in my neighborhood to sport a new Tootsie BEANIE-'COPTER. For each one I enclose 25¢ (in coin) and a wrapper from Tootsie Roll, Tootsie Fudge, or Tootsie Pop.

My Name .....
(Please Print Plainly)

My Address .....

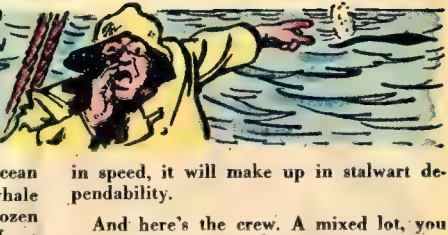
City ..... Zone ..... State .....

OFFER EXPIRES OCTOBER 31, 1948. SUPPLY LIMITED — FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED

Void if taxed, restricted or forbidden by law in your state or municipality.
Offer good only in United States.

THERE SHE BLOWS

Whales and Whaling



TWO thousand yards off shore, the ocean humped and then broke as a huge whale came to the surface. Immediately, a dozen slender birch bark canoes shot out from the shore, followed by more and still more, until the mighty sea beast was surrounded by countless canoes, and the crude harpoons of the Indians finally found vital spots. But even then these earliest American whale hunters could not tow their catch ashore. They did not have strong enough lines to do so back in the days before the Colonists settled our coasts. So choice steaks and rich nutty blubber were cut from the whale, and that night the fires burned brightly before the wigwams as the tribe indulged in a rare feast.

The fact that such feasts were few and far between proves that whaling wasn't a great success among the Indians. They did not lack in courage or skill. The trouble was that their weapons were too crude and their craft too small.

But when the Colonists came, it was a different matter. They had the right implements and strong, sturdy boats. When they joined forces with the Indians, whaling grew in importance until it became one of the chief industries of this country.

Let's take ourselves back to the Golden Age of whaling. The year is 1800 and you're going aboard a whaler. If you sign up for the voyage, you're likely to be gone for three whole years. Your pay will be about one hundred dollars a year. The ship doesn't look like much, does it? It is blunt and awkward. And those square-rigged sails certainly aren't at all like the ones you see on a swift racing yacht. Well, it won't be long before you learn that your ship is built to stand all types of storm, ice, and pounding seas. You will be thankful that what it lacks in speed, it will make up in stalwart dependability.

And here's the crew. A mixed lot, you say. There's a farm boy over by the mast. The man at the wheel is the son of a rich merchant. Those deck hands standing ready to cast off come from every country and race on the globe. Pretty rough, some of them. But when you get out to sea, you'll find that they all work together with stubborn courage and know-how that is more dependable than that of the seaman of the larger ships—the passenger and cargo boats.

These men and you are going to supply the world with a lot of things it could not very well do without. From your long and perilous voyage, thousands of homes and business places will be kept well lighted by whale oil, found in such pure state in the head of the sperm whale that it needs no refining. This same sperm oil will be used to lubricate the machinery that keeps New England's busy factories turning out the cotton goods, shoes, farm implements, and a host of other products so important to America's development. Lighthouses, safeguarding the nation's shipping, will depend upon you for this same oil to keep their beacons burning. Blubbery substance for candles, whalebone for umbrella stays and carriage whips, trinkets from the jaw bones and teeth, perfume base from ambergris, that priceless substance found in the intestines—these and a thousand other by-products your cruise will furnish.

Well, you've cast off, and you and the crew of thirteen other seamen are lined up before the captain for the "Captain's Talk." It's good stiff talk and you won't forget it. You're going to learn to man those four boats like wizards. Between times you'll turn to, scrubbing down decks, standing

eight-hour watches, and in general keeping the ship trim. But particularly you'll see to it that the lances, harpoons, and knives are razor-sharp.

Three weeks have passed and you're on the whaling grounds at last. It is sperm whale you are after. High above you on the masthead the lookout keeps a sharp eye on the sea. And then it comes—the cry that sets the whole ship in a turmoil; *"There she blows! Blows! Blows! Three points off the weather bow!"* Immediately, two of the strong, light twenty-eight foot boats are lowered, and you are in one of them. You're pulling plenty hard on the bow oar you're assigned to. The chase is on at last, and over the heaving swells you skim. And it takes a lot of courage, because you're approaching the huge eighty-foot sperm whale with your back to the danger. Now you're within striking distance, scarcely twenty feet, and the harpooner lets fly! "Stern all!" comes the command as the harpoon sinks deep. Will the stricken monster turn and crush you with one blow of his fluke? You're in luck, because this sperm chooses flight. And what a flight. You and the crew frantically pay out coiled rope from the rope buckets. But even so, your frail craft shoots over the water, throwing up spray like a modern speed boat—towed by the frightened mammoth. The whale finally tires, and again you cautiously approach.

This time the lance, not the harpoon, is used. It sinks to a vital spot, and after circling a few times in an ever-narrowing diameter, the mighty sperm rolls over on its side. You have made your catch.

If you thought you pulled hard on your oar up until now, you have an unpleasant surprise coming. For the wind has dropped and your boats must haul the huge dead-weight carcass back to the ship. Once there, your prize is secured to the side and then the "cutting-in" begins.

Cutting-in means that you're going to work like fury with cutting spades, bone spades, and head spades, to divide the animal into its valuable parts and get them aboard in a jiffy. And you can't work too fast! For these are shark-infested waters and the marauding "sea tigers" may scent the feast and do serious damage to your profits in a surprisingly short time.

Sweating over block and tackle, windlass, ropes, and chains, you finally hoist your cargo aboard, and the mangled remains of the whale are cut adrift. Your ship isn't a very pleasant sight by this time. But remember you're on a "Blubber Hunter" and not a vacation cruise—so get at the task of "trying-out" or "melting down" the blubber. You can expect four hours sleep a day until this job is done. From the Case and Junk you have already secured the rich haul of spongy oily fat and pure sperm oil. Now the fires of the big try-out pot send their flames and black smoke swirling aloft, as you and the rest of the crew scramble feverishly here and there on the slippery decks—feeding the fires, fresh-loading the pots, and taking off and storing the oil and fat into barrels.

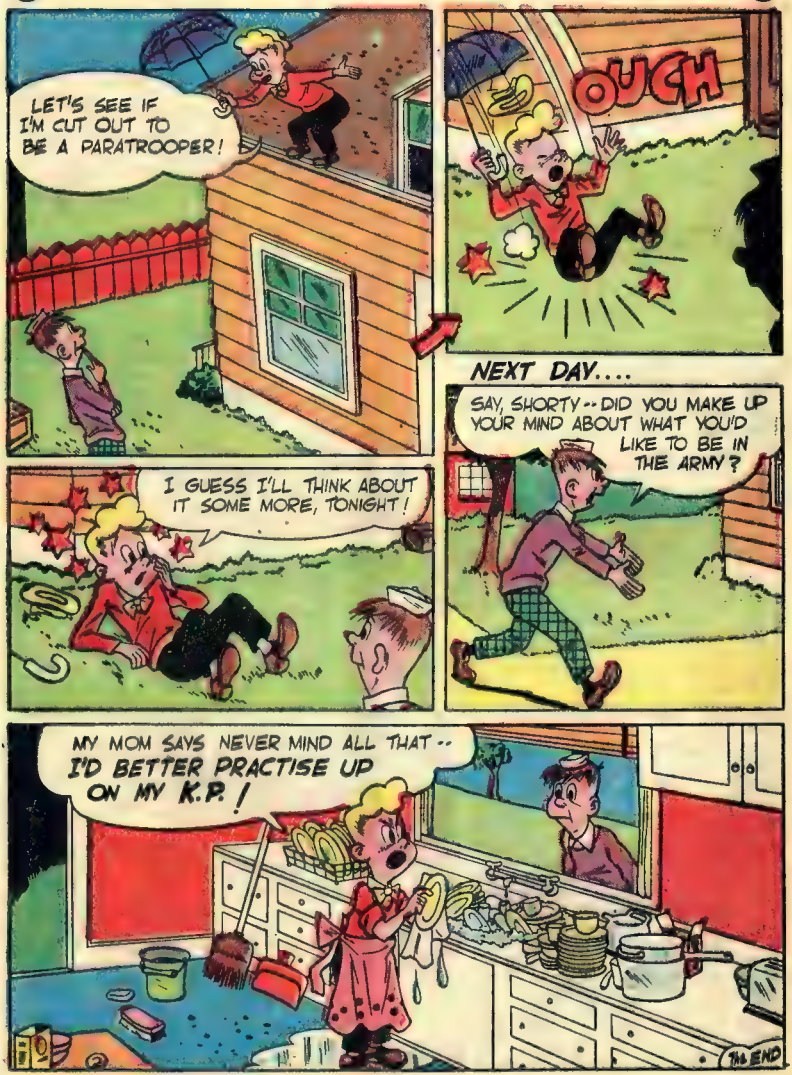
It is some time later now, and your catch is stored. Can the ship, now so filthy, ever be restored to any sort of cleanliness? It can, and its decks will be whiter than before, because unmanufactured sperm oil has an especial cleansing quality when used for that purpose.

So your voyage goes. Long periods of ordinary sea routine; then a fresh prize with its danger, its back-breaking toil, and its reward, until you again sail into the home port with a cargo of oil and a wealth of experience.

And thus we return to the present, where petroleum, gas, and other modern products have supplanted those supplied by the whaling industry. But it will be many a year before the world forgets the daring enterprise of those rough and hardy sailors who furnished one of the most adventurous chapters in our nation's history.

SCRIBBLY IS HERE! DON'T MISS THIS TERRIFIC NEW ALL-AGE TEEN-AGE MAGAZINE!
LAUGHS!
SURPRISES!
ADVENTURE!
ROMANCE!
SMACK
IT'S GOT EVERYTHING! AND IT'S THE FUNNIEST COMIC MAGAZINE YOU'VE EVER READ! DON'T MISS IT.!!!
PATHOS!
No.1
A 68 PAGE MAGAZINE
SCRIBBLY
TEN CENTS
ON SALE EVERYWHERE JUNE 25th !!
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC

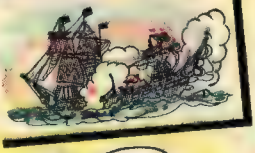
Shorty
LOOK AT THIS, TUFFY! THE ARMY NEEDS ENLISTMENTS. I WONDER WHAT BRANCH OF SERVICE I'D LIKE?
HENRY BOLTINOFF
THE INFANTRY IS RUGGED! THEY HIKE WITH A FULL PACK ON THEIR BACK, LIKE THIS.
OOF - IT'S HEAVY! THAT'S NOT FOR ME!
JUST A SECOND, WHILE I GO IN THE HOUSE FOR SOMETHING!
HERE WE ARE!


LET'S SEE IF I'M CUT OUT TO BE A PARATROOPER!
OUCH
NEXT DAY....
SAY, SHORTY -- DID YOU MAKE UP YOUR MIND ABOUT WHAT YOU'D LIKE TO BE IN THE ARMY?
I GUESS I'LL THINK ABOUT IT SOME MORE, TONIGHT!
MY MOM SAYS NEVER MIND ALL THAT -- I'D BETTER PRACTISE UP ON MY K.P.!
THE END

See Heroes in Action! Get FREEDOM TRAIN Picture Book!

ACTUAL REPRODUCTIONS OF THE FREEDOM TRAIN DOCUMENTS

Fighting Marines raise "Old Glory" at Iwo Jima.



Notes from the log book of "Old Ironsides"

Full-color! A lifetime record of history! To enjoy—to keep!

A wonderful book! Drawings of famous freedom scenes . . . reproductions of history-making documents, just as written! Send for yours today — only 10¢ and one PEP box top. And for swell eating, ask Mom for PEP breakfasts. Tasty whole wheat flakes give lots of energy and extra vitamin D!

SEND FOR YOURS TODAY!

KELLOGG CO.
Box 592, New York 8, N. Y.

Here's 10¢ plus one PEP box top (end marked "TOP") for each *Freedom Train Picture Book* ordered. Send to—

Name_____

Street_____

City_____ Zone_____ State_____

This offer limited to residents of the United States only

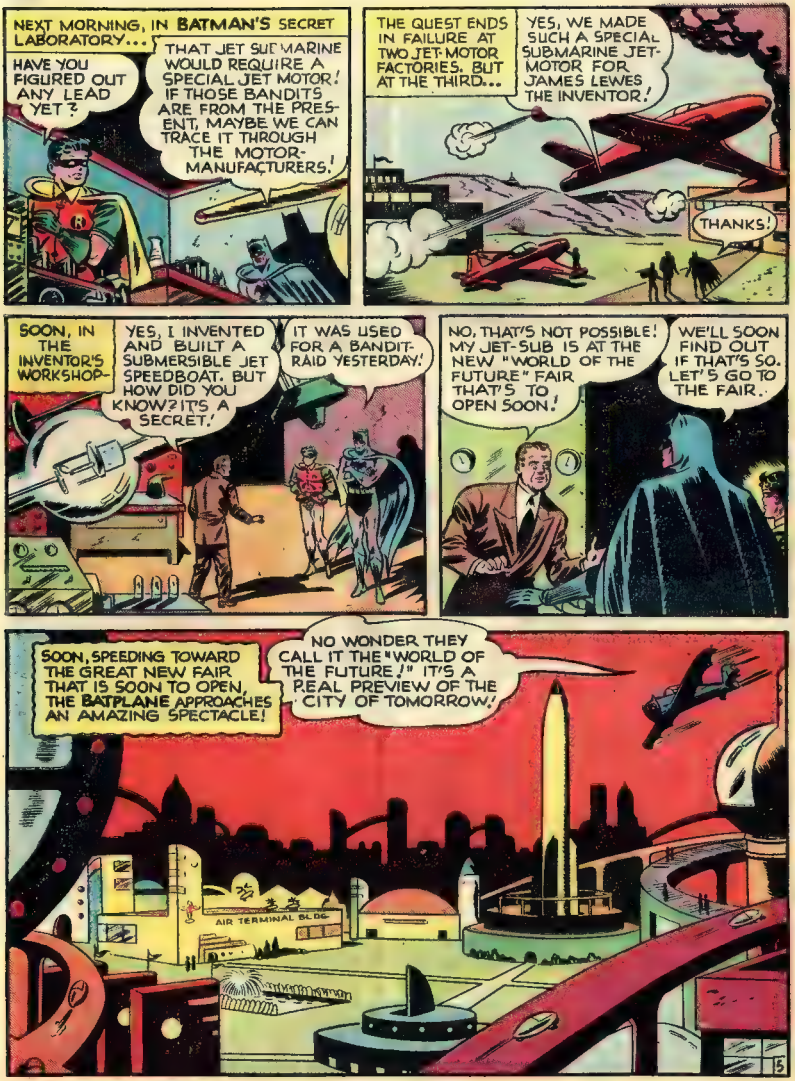
Copyright 1948, by Kellogg Co.

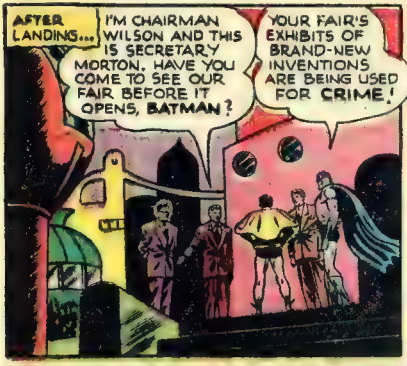
BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
ASTRONO
BOB KANE
BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE CONQUERED THE GREATEST CRIMINALS OF OUR TIME, BUT COULD THEY WIN AGAINST THE CRIME-SCIENCE OF THE FUTURE? WHEN TIME TURNS BACKWARD AND THE INVENTIONS OF THE FUTURE ARE USED FOR PRESENT-DAY WRONG-DOING, THEN THE INTREPID CRIME-CRUSHERS FACE A TERRIFIC TEST IN THEIR FIGHT AGAINST...
"CRIME from TOMORROW!"

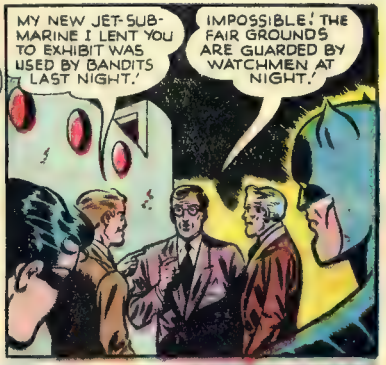
ONE AFTERNOON IN GOTHAM CITY, PASSERSBY GASP AS A QUARTET OF ODDLY CLAD MEN STRIDE FORTH FROM A STRANGE CAR INTO THE PUBLIC BANK...
LOOK AT THAT CAR!
WHAT QUEER CLOTHES!
THEY LOOK LIKE MEN FROM THE FUTURE!
PUBLIC BANK
...AND SECONDS LATER BEGINS THE FIRST OF THE INCREDIBLE RAIDS TO BE KNOWN AS "THE FUTURE CRIMES".
GAS—COUGH—EVERYTHING GOING BLACK—
DON'T RING THAT ALARM OR YOU'LL GET A DOSE OF THAT SLEEP GAS, TOO!
LADEN WITH LOOT, THE BIZARRE BAND HEADS FOR THE STRANGE VEHICLE ...
LOOK, THEIR CAR IS UNFOLDING A BIG PROPELLER!
STOP! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY!
CLANG!
PUBLIC BANK
THEIR CAR WAS A HELICOPTER, TOO!
IT MUST BE A BRAND-NEW INVENTION! WHERE DID IT COME FROM?
LATER, AS GOTHAM CITY RINGS WITH THE AMAZING CRIME...
...AND THE POLICE THINK THE CRIME WAS COMMITTED BY MEN OF THE FUTURE WHO HAVE COME BACK THROUGH TIME TO RAID OUR CITY!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
DRUGS
RADIO
THE NEWS INTERESTS BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON.
BANDITS WITH FUTURISTIC WEAPONS? IT SOUNDS LIKE A HOAX!
THAT BANK ROBBERY WAS NO HOAX! WE'D BETTER LOOK INTO THIS—AS BATMAN AND ROBIN!

SOON, THE FAMOUS BAT-WINGED PLANE OF THE TWO CRIME-CRUSHERS HOVERS OVER GOTHAM CITY!
OUR BATPLANE CAN CATCH THEIR COPTER-CAR IF THEY STRIKE AGAIN!
BATMAN, A POLICE RADIO-FLASH! LISTEN!
THE FUTURE-BANDITS ARE BOARDING THE LINER COLUMBIA AT ITS PIER!
HOLD TIGHT, ROBIN! IT'S OUR CHANCE TO NAB THEM!
MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE DOCKED LINER...
WHERE'D THEY COME FROM? THEY LOOK LIKE MEN FROM MARS!
GRAB THEM! THEY DON'T HAVE GUNS!
WE DON'T NEED GUNS! WE HAVE THESE!
THEY'RE SOME KIND OF SUPER FLAME-THROWERS!
USING THEIR FIERY WEAPONS, THE FUTURE-BANDITS FORCE THEIR WAY DOWN TO THE PURSER'S OFFICE...
QUICK, CUT THE WHOLE DOOR OF THE SAFE!
CHIEF, THERE'S A PLANE HOVERING OVER THE SHIP!
WE CAN LAND ON THE GYRO-STABILIZERS, ROBIN!
LOOK OUT! HERE THEY COME!

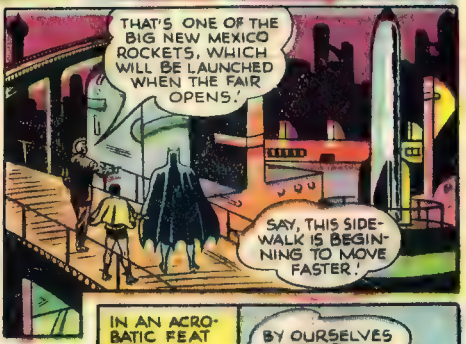
WE'LL SOON BURN THESE TWO DOWN!
ROBIN, I'VE GOT AN IDEA. HELP ME TEAR LOOSE THE STEAM-HOSE FROM THIS WINCH!
THEIR FLAME-THROWERS ARE NEUTRALIZED BY THE THICK STEAM FROM THIS HOSE!
RUN BACK TO OUR SPEEDBOAT! I'VE GOT THE LOOT!
ESCAPING UNDER COVER OF THE BURSTING STEAM...
THEY'RE GETTING AWAY IN THAT JET SPEEDBOAT!
DON'T WORRY. THE BATPLANE WILL SOON OVERTAKE THEM!
LOOK, BATMAN! SHUTTERS ARE UNFOLDING TO CLOSE IN THE SPEEDBOAT'S DECK!
IT'S SOME TRICK! WE'LL SWOOP DOWN ON THEM!
BUT AS THE BATPLANE SCREAMS DOWN...
IT'S AN ENCLOSED SUBMARINE NOW! IT'S DIVING!
A SUPER-MODERN JET SUBMARINE!
MOMENTS LATER...
WE'VE LOST THEM! THEY SLIPPED AWAY EASILY UNDER WATER IN THIS DARKNESS!
YES, THAT JET-SUBMARINE TRICK TOOK US BY SURPRISE! WE'LL HAVE TO TRACE THEM SOME OTHER WAY, ROBIN!

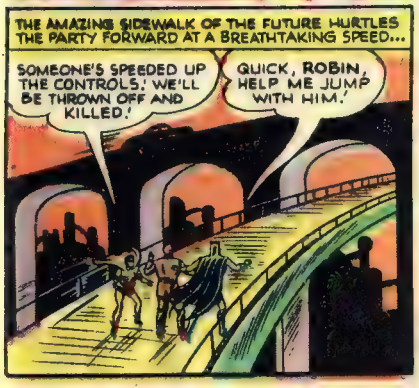

NEXT MORNING, IN BATMAN'S SECRET LABORATORY...
HAVE YOU FIGURED OUT ANY LEAD YET?
THAT JET SUBMARINE WOULD REQUIRE A SPECIAL JET MOTOR! IF THOSE BANDITS ARE FROM THE PRESENT, MAYBE WE CAN TRACE IT THROUGH THE MOTOR-MANUFACTURERS!
THE QUEST ENDS IN FAILURE AT TWO JET-MOTOR FACTORIES. BUT AT THE THIRD...
YES, WE MADE SUCH A SPECIAL SUBMARINE JET-MOTOR FOR JAMES LEWES THE INVENTOR!
THANKS!
SOON, IN THE INVENTOR'S WORKSHOP-
YES, I INVENTED AND BUILT A SUBMERSIBLE JET SPEEDBOAT. BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW? IT'S A SECRET.
IT WAS USED FOR A BANDIT-RAID YESTERDAY!
NO, THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE! MY JET-SUB IS AT THE NEW "WORLD OF THE FUTURE" FAIR THAT'S TO OPEN SOON!
WE'LL SOON FIND OUT IF THAT'S SO. LET'S GO TO THE FAIR..
SOON, SPEEDING TOWARD THE GREAT NEW FAIR THAT IS SOON TO OPEN, THE BATPLANE APPROACHES AN AMAZING SPECTACLE!
NO WONDER THEY CALL IT THE "WORLD OF THE FUTURE!" IT'S A REAL PREVIEW OF THE CITY OF TOMORROW!
AIR TERMINAL BLDG.
15


AFTER LANDING...
I'M CHAIRMAN WILSON AND THIS IS SECRETARY MORTON. HAVE YOU COME TO SEE OUR FAIR BEFORE IT OPENS, BATMAN?
YOUR FAIR'S EXHIBITS OF BRAND-NEW INVENTIONS ARE BEING USED FOR CRIME!


MY NEW JET-SUBMARINE I LENT YOU TO EXHIBIT WAS USED BY BANDITS LAST NIGHT.
IMPOSSIBLE! THE FAIR GROUNDS ARE GUARDED BY WATCHMEN AT NIGHT.

I CAN SOON TELL IF THE JET-SUB YOU HAVE HERE WAS USED LAST NIGHT! LET ME SEE IT.
I'LL TAKE YOU TO IT MYSELF! WE'LL GO BY THE MOVING SIDEWALK.


THAT'S ONE OF THE BIG NEW MEXICO ROCKETS, WHICH WILL BE LAUNCHED WHEN THE FAIR OPENS.
SAY, THIS SIDEWALK IS BEGINNING TO MOVE FASTER.

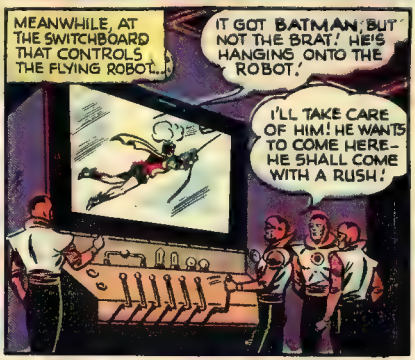

THE AMAZING SIDEWALK OF THE FUTURE HURTLES THE PARTY FORWARD AT A BREATHTAKING SPEED...
SOMEONE'S SPEEDED UP THE CONTROLS! WE'LL BE THROWN OFF AND KILLED!
QUICK, ROBIN, HELP ME JUMP WITH HIM.

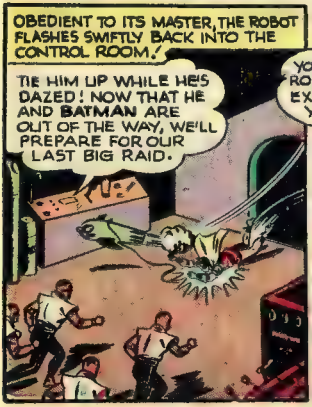
IN AN ACROBATIC FEAT THAT ONLY THE SUPERBLY TRAINED DUO WOULD ATTEMPT, THE TWO LEAP UP-WITH WILSON—AND GRASP THE RAMP'S EDGE.
BY OURSELVES IT WOULD BE EASY, BUT WITH HIS WEIGHT—

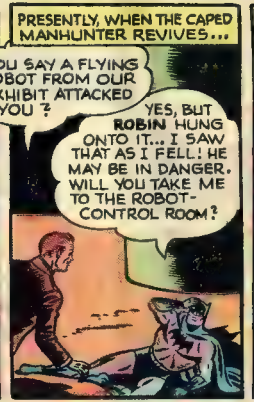
QUICK, ROBIN— MAYBE WE CAN CATCH WHOEVER IT WAS THAT TRIED TO KILL US.
THE SIDEWALK CONTROL BUILDING IS OVER THERE!
HE GOT AWAY BEFORE WE GOT HERE!
BUT IN THE NEARBY CONTROL BUILDING...
SOMEONE SET THIS SIDEWALK SPEED-CONTROL AHEAD, TO THROW US OFF AND KILL US! WHERE'S LEWES?
LEWES HAS DISAPPEARED! AND HE KNEW YOU WERE GOING WITH WILSON ON THE MOVING-SIDEWALK!
WE'LL FIND HIM! COME ON, ROBIN!
CONTROL
BEGINNING THEIR SEARCH AT THE EXHIBIT OF SUPER-MODERN WATER-CRAFT...
THIS IS THE JET-SUB USED BY THE BANDITS. ALL RIGHT— SEE, ITS JETS ARE FOULED BY RECENT USE! BUT LEWES ISN'T HERE!
HE WOULDN'T HAVE FLED IF HE WERE NOT GUILTY!
SUDDENLY, FANTASTIC MENACE STRIKES FROM THE SKY!
LOOK, IT'S A FLYING ROBOT LIKE THE TELEVISION-CONTROLLED AERIAL BOMBS USED IN THE WAR!
IT'S BEEN LAUNCHED FROM SOMEWHERE AT US! DOWN, ROBIN!
BATMAN'S ROPE FLASHES TO SNARE THE DEADLY MISSILE, BUT AT THE SAME MOMENT THE INCREDIBLE ROBOT STRIKES!
BATMAN!

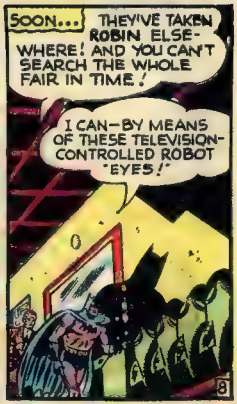
BATMAN'S STUNNED, BUT I CAN FOLLOW THE THING BACK TO THE CROOKS THIS WAY!
MANHATTAN BLDG

IF I CAN ONLY HANG ON TILL IT GETS BACK TO THE PERSON WHO CONTROLS IT.

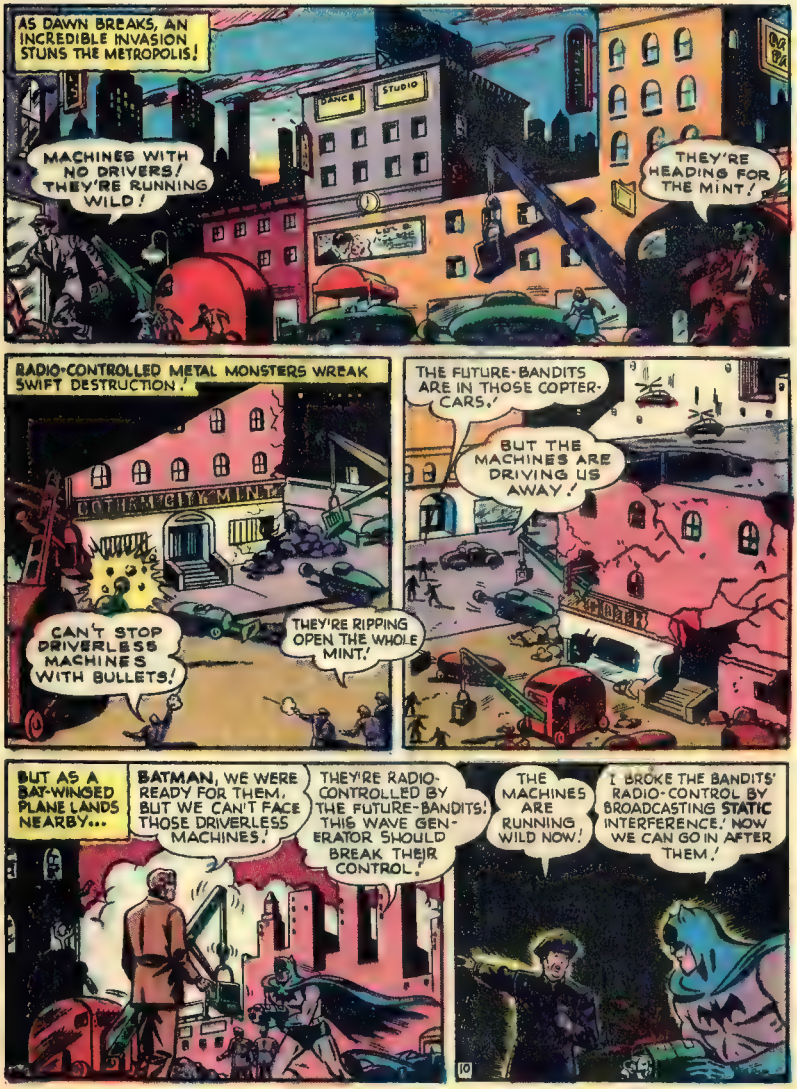

MEANWHILE, AT THE SWITCHBOARD THAT CONTROLS THE FLYING ROBOT...
IT GOT BATMAN, BUT NOT THE BRAT! HE'S HANGING ONTO THE ROBOT!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM! HE WANTS TO COME HERE— HE SHALL COME WITH A RUSH!

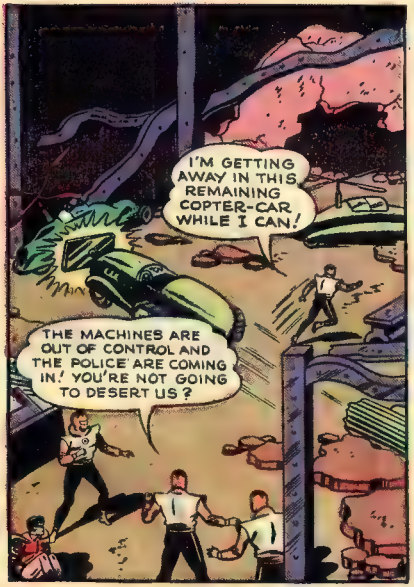

OBEDIENT TO ITS MASTER, THE ROBOT FLASHES SWIFTLY BACK INTO THE CONTROL ROOM!
TIE HIM UP WHILE HE'S DAZED! NOW THAT HE AND BATMAN ARE OUT OF THE WAY, WE'LL PREPARE FOR OUR LAST BIG RAID.

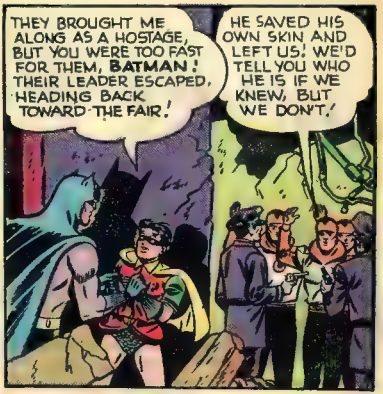

PRESENTLY, WHEN THE CAPED MANHUNTER REVIVES...
YOU SAY A FLYING ROBOT FROM OUR EXHIBIT ATTACKED YOU?
YES, BUT ROBIN HUNG ONTO IT... I SAW THAT AS I FELL! HE MAY BE IN DANGER. WILL YOU TAKE ME TO THE ROBOT-CONTROL ROOM?

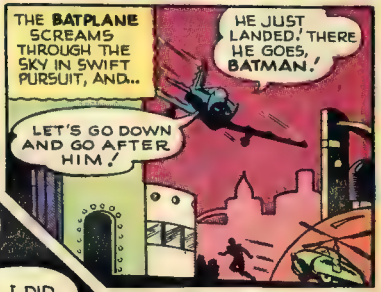

SOON... THEY'VE TAKEN ROBIN ELSEWHERE! AND YOU CAN'T SEARCH THE WHOLE FAIR IN TIME!
I CAN—BY MEANS OF THESE TELEVISION-CONTROLLED ROBOT "EYES!"

THE ROBOT "EYES" ARE LAUNCHED AND, VIA TELEVISION, BATMAN TRACES THEIR COURSE AS HE CONDUCTS HIS SEARCH.
THEY'RE NOT NEAR THE BIG ROCKET! I'VE GOT TO KEEP LOOKING!
WHILE ACROSS THE FANTASTIC FUTURE-CITY...
THESE GREEN MINT PLANTS ARE MY ONLY WAY TO LEAVE A CLUE.'
GET OUR COPTER-CARS ABOARD QUICK, BEFORE BATMAN'S ROBOT-SEARCHERS FIND US.'
OUR RADIO-CONTROLLED MACHINES WILL GIVE GOTHAM CITY A BIG SURPRISE.'
IF I COULD ONLY WARN BATMAN WHAT THEY'RE PLANNING.'
AND PRESENTLY A CRAFT PACKED WITH MENACE MOVES DOWN RIVER...
THEY WON'T HAVE A CHANCE OF STOPPING US IN GOTHAM CITY!
IT WILL BE THE BIGGEST LOOTING JOB OF ALL TIME!
MEANWHILE, BATMAN'S FLYING-ROBOT "EYES" FIND A TRAIL.'
THE BANDITS HAVE TAKEN A BARGE AND GONE! BUT WHERE?
ROBIN MUST HAVE LEFT THAT TRAIL OF MINT-LEAVES AS A CLUE! MINT? IT CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING.'
COMMISSIONER GORDON! THE FUTURE-BANDITS ARE COMING TO LOOT THE GOTHAM CITY MINT.'
WE'LL BE WAITING FOR THEM!


AS DAWN BREAKS, AN INCREDIBLE INVASION STUNS THE METROPOLIS!
DANCE STUDIO
MACHINES WITH NO DRIVERS! THEY'RE RUNNING WILD!
THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE MINT!
RADIO-CONTROLLED METAL MONSTERS WREAK SWIFT DESTRUCTION!
GOTHAM CITY MINT
CAN'T STOP DRIVERLESS MACHINES WITH BULLETS!
THEY'RE RIPPING OPEN THE WHOLE MINT!
THE FUTURE-BANDITS ARE IN THOSE COPTER-CARS!
BUT THE MACHINES ARE DRIVING US AWAY!
LIBRARY
BUT AS A BAT-WINGED PLANE LANDS NEARBY...
BATMAN, WE WERE READY FOR THEM, BUT WE CAN'T FACE THOSE DRIVERLESS MACHINES!
THEY'RE RADIO-CONTROLLED BY THE FUTURE-BANDITS! THIS WAVE GENERATOR SHOULD BREAK THEIR CONTROL!
THE MACHINES ARE RUNNING WILD NOW!
I BROKE THE BANDITS' RADIO-CONTROL BY BROADCASTING STATIC INTERFERENCE! NOW WE CAN GO IN AFTER THEM!


I'M GETTING AWAY IN THIS REMAINING COPTER-CAR WHILE I CAN!
THE MACHINES ARE OUT OF CONTROL AND THE POLICE ARE COMING IN! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DESERT US?


THEY BROUGHT ME ALONG AS A HOSTAGE, BUT YOU WERE TOO FAST FOR THEM, BATMAN! THEIR LEADER ESCAPED, HEADING BACK TOWARD THE FAIR!
HE SAVED HIS OWN SKIN AND LEFT US! WE'D TELL YOU WHO HE IS IF WE KNEW, BUT WE DON'T!


THE BATPLANE SCREAMS THROUGH THE SKY IN SWIFT PURSUIT, AND..
HE JUST LANDED! THERE HE GOES, BATMAN!
LET'S GO DOWN AND GO AFTER HIM!

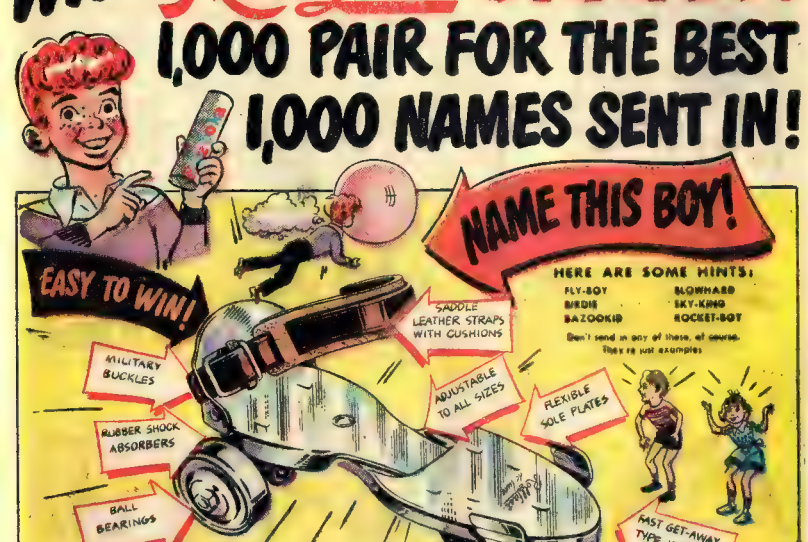
BUT A CRAFTY CROOK MAKES GOOD USE OF HIS START!
HE GOT AWAY! HE LEFT HIS COSTUME AND DISGUISE-GOGGLES BEHIND SO WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS!
ON THE CONTRARY! THE GOGGLES ARE GROUND LENSES, AND THAT FACT PROVES HIS IDENTITY.

ONLY YOU AND LEWES KNEW WE TOOK THAT MOVING-SIDEWALK, SO IT HAD TO BE ONE OF YOU TWO! LEWES DOESN'T WEAR SPECTACLES, BUT YOU DO—WHICH IS WHY YOUR GOGGLES HAVE LENSES GROUND INTO THEM!
I'VE AN IDEA THAT THIS FUTURE-BANDIT'S FUTURE IS BEHIND BARS, FROM NOW ON!
THE END

Past, Present and Future - BATMAN and ROBIN fight all ages of crime in DETECTIVE COMICS and WORLD'S FINEST COMICS.

WIN Rollfast SKATES!

1,000 PAIR FOR THE BEST 1,000 NAMES SENT IN!



EASY RULES TO WIN!

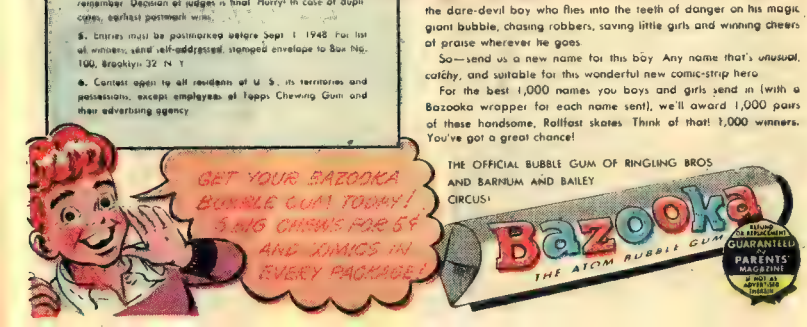
1. Choose a name for this boy
2. Send in name and one Bazooka Bubble Gum wrapper to Box No. 100, Brooklyn 32, N. Y. Send as many names as you please, with one Bazooka wrapper for each name
3. A pair of famous Rollfast Skates will be awarded for each of the best 1,000 names
4. Names will win that are most original, catchy, easiest to remember. Decision of judges is final. Hurry! In case of duplicates, earliest postmark wins.
5. Entries must be postmarked before Sept. 1, 1948. For list of winners, send self-addressed, stamped envelope to Box No. 100, Brooklyn 32, N. Y.
6. Contest open to all residents of U. S., its territories and possessions, except employees of Topps Chewing Gum and their advertising agency

BOYS! GIRLS! Here's your chance to own a wonderful pair of famous Rollfast Skates with double ball race bearings and saddle-leather straps

You've seen Bazooka, the Atom Bubble Boy, in the comics. He's the dare-devil boy who flies into the teeth of danger on his magic giant bubble, chasing robbers, saving little girls and winning cheers of praise wherever he goes

So—send us a new name for this boy. Any name that's *unusual, catchy,* and suitable for this wonderful new comic-strip hero

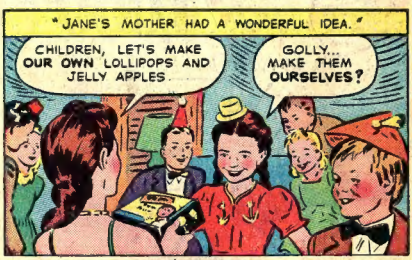
For the best 1,000 names you boys and girls send in (with a Bazooka wrapper for each name sent), we'll award 1,000 pairs of these handsome, Rollfast skates. Think of that! 1,000 winners. You've got a great chance!

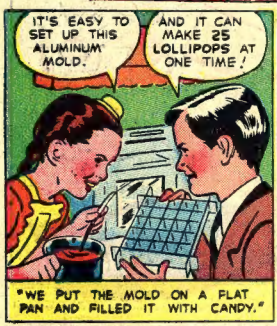

GET YOUR BAZOOKA BUBBLE GUM TODAY! 5 BIG CHEWS FOR 5¢ AND COMICS IN EVERY PACKAGE!
THE OFFICIAL BUBBLE GUM OF RINGLING BROS AND BARNUM AND BAILEY CIRCUS!
Bazooka
THE ATOM BUBBLE GUM
REFUND OR REPLACEMENT GUARANTEED BY PARENTS' MAGAZINE
WE DO NOT ACCEPT OR PUBLISH ADVERTISING

Margaret O'Brien AT A HOLLYWOOD PARTY!

M-G-M STAR

YOU COULDN'T HAVE MORE FUN!
IMAGINE, MAKING YOUR OWN LOLLIPOPS... AND JELLY APPLES TOO!





"WE PUT THE MOLD ON A FLAT PAN AND FILLED IT WITH CANDY."

"WE PUT IN OUR OWN STICKS. I COULD HARDLY WAIT."

"AND IT ONLY TOOK A FEW MINUTES TO MAKE!"

NOW YOU, TOO, CAN MAKE YOUR OWN CANDY!

FOUR DELICIOUS FLAVORS. ENOUGH TO MAKE 1000 LOLLIPOPS! START YOUR OWN CANDY BUSINESS... YOU CAN EVEN MAKE JELLY APPLES, GLAZED NUTS, AND DELICIOUS ICES. SEND FOR YOUR MARGARET O'BRIEN CANDY KITCHEN A REAL $2.00 VALUE **RIGHT NOW** FOR ONLY **$1.00**

THE PRINCE CO
DEPT. N. C.
568 BROADWAY
NEW YORK 12, N.Y.

I AM ENCLOSING $1.00 (CHECK, MONEY ORDER, CASH) AS FULL PAYMENT FOR MY MARGARET O'BRIEN CANDY KITCHEN. RUSH!

PRINT NAME AND ADDRESS (NOT AVAILABLE IN CANADA)

NAME _____

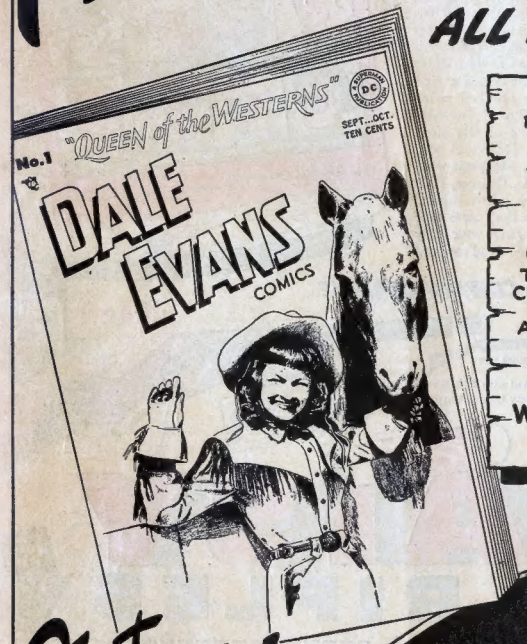
ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

TELL YOUR PARENTS EVERY INGREDIENT IN THE MARGARET O'BRIEN CANDY KITCHEN IS GUARANTEED TO BE ABSOLUTELY WHOLESOME.

EACH KIT CONTAINS: ONE BOTTLE EACH OF ORANGE, RASPBERRY, CHERRY, AND LEMON FLAVOR; 100 SAFETY STICKS; 150 WAX WRAPPERS; ALUMINUM MOLD FOR 25 LOLLIPOPS; AND COMPLETE INSTRUCTIONS.

Now! HOLLYWOOD'S "Queen of the Westerns" IN A COMIC BOOK ALL HER OWN!



DON'T MISS THE ROOTIN', TOOTIN', SHOOTIN' WILD WEST ESCAPADES OF *Dale Evans*

THE REAL-LIFE COWGIRL WHO MADE MOVIE HISTORY AS THE ONLY GIRL EVER VOTED AMONG THE TOP TEN WESTERN STARS!

A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

First Issue!

On Sale Everywhere!

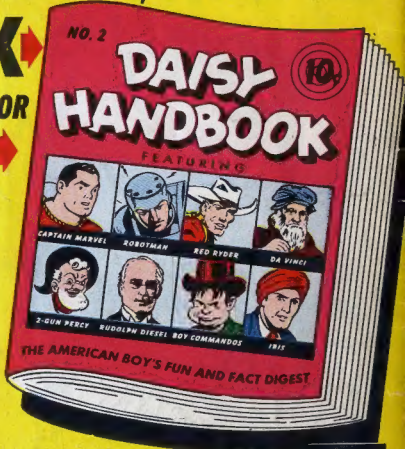
DAISY ANNOUNCES

AN *Entirely New* 128 PAGE, POCKET SIZE

HANDBOOK

Including A BRAND NEW 4-COLOR

DAISY CATALOG

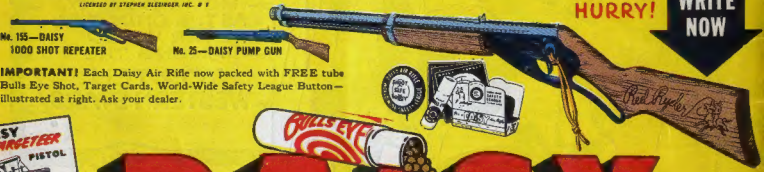


It's sensational! It's colossal! It's the greatest fun and fact DIGEST Daisy ever offered—entirely brand new and different from Edition No. 1—the new and better Handbook No. 2 *with* Daisy's latest, greatest Air Rifle Catalog *bound inside it!* Shows newest Daisy Air Rifles, Target. Handbook No. 2 is handy pocket size. Thick, 128 pages! *Complete comic strips* starring Robotman, Captain Marvel, Red Ryder, Inventor Diesel, Boy Commandos, Ibis & King of Darkness, Two Gun Percy, Genius Leonardo Da Vinci, etc. *ALSO:* Camping Tips, Fishing Lore, Marksmanship Manual, How To Be A Cowboy, Jokes, Quizzes, How A Rocket Works, The Story of Steel, many others! *Limited supply.* Mail coupon with thin dime (10c in coin) plus unused 3c stamp—we'll *rush* your copy postpaid! Do it now—this very minute—send coupon!

1000 SHOT **RED RYDER** *COWBOY CARBINE*

LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER, INC. © '51

HURRY! WRITE NOW



No. 155—DAISY 1000 SHOT REPEATER

No. 25—DAISY PUMP GUN

IMPORTANT! Each Daisy Air Rifle now packed with FREE tube Bulls Eye Shot, Target Cards, World-Wide Safety League Button—illustrated at right. Ask your dealer.

DAISY *TARGETEER* **PISTOL**

The safe family fun gun indoors or out. Air Pistol, 500 shot, spinning "birdie" targets, target cards. Ask your dealer.

DAISY AIR RIFLES

MAIL NOW!

BIG 8-COLOR PICTURE READY FOR YOUR ROOM

Big 15 x 21 inch lithograph of *famous* Boys Bill of Rights oil painting ready, including printed, plaited leather frame! It's beautiful! Send only 15c in coins, plus unused 3c stamp!

SPECIAL BARGAIN! Mail coupon and only 25c in coin, we'll send *both* Handbook No. 2 (with new, bound-in Daisy Catalog) and Boys' Bill of Rights lithograph—postpaid!

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
808 UNION ST. • DEPT. 8 • PLYMOUTH, MICH., U.S.A.

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
808 UNION ST., DEPT. 8, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

Please rush postpaid to me your:

BILL OF RIGHTS PICTURE!
( ) I enclose 15c in coin, 3c stamp

No. 2 HANDBOOK & CATALOG
( ) I enclose 10c in coin, 3c stamp

HANDBOOK & PICTURE BARGAIN!
( ) I enclose 25c in coin. Send them *all!*

NAME.....

ST. & NO.....

CITY..... STATE.....

FLATTERMANN